

OUR SERIAL

A PROBLEM.

Have you ever watched a fellow, when he's working by the day—
How his feet move more slowly when the boss is gone away.
How hard he tries to save his hands by using up his brains.
How the shady spots seem always to be needing special pains.
How resting spells come often, and how long he eats at noon.
How late he gets to working, though he always quits too soon?

Just watch the next one, and you'll find There's truth in what I say.
For he's working by the day—day—day—
He's working—by the day!

Have you ever watched a fellow, when he's working by the job—
How his violent gyrations fairly make your pulses throb.
How he never stops to whistle and he never stops to sing.
And no matter how the boys call, he doesn't hear a thing.
How he gives the "lick and promise" to the work he's set to do.
And you think he's scarcely started till, behold! the fellow's through?

There's no doubt the face of nature Will be marred by many a doubt.
For he's working by the job, job, job!
He's working by the job!
—Lillian Townsend Taylor, in "Success."

The Iron Brigade

A STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHARLES KING

Author of "Norman Holt," "The Colonel's Daughter," "Fort Frayne," etc.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

SURRENDER.

The fever that followed the serious wounds received by Maj. Lounsberry was in itself sufficient to end the earthly career of even a stronger man. Two days after Benton found him that fever was gone, but so was the last atom of his strength. Those two days he tossed in delirium, watched by one unhappy, but devoted girl and that faithful old mammy, and visited at such intervals as her own failing strength would permit by his heartbroken mother. Word of his peril reached Charlottesville soon after the sharp fight at Snicker's Gap. Early's retreating force had striven to bring him along, but, between the torment caused him by the jolting of the ambulance and the persistent attacks of union cavalry, they had had to leave him by the way. Mrs. Lounsberry and the venerable rector of their church started within six hours of the receipt of the news, by which time all Charlottesville had heard of it, and almost the first to come to the stricken mother was the girl her son had wronged. A strange meeting was that, and stranger still was one but half an hour later when Rosalie Chilton appeared, and two Virginia girls who had not exchanged a word since the first days of the war, and neither of whom had been a visitor at the Lounsberrys for many a moon, buried their differences with that sorrow-laden mother, and set their own quarrel aside that they might be of service to her and to a soldier of the south in the hour of such affliction. More-over it was Dr. Chilton's old carriage, with Dr. Chilton's old horses and driven by Black Dan, that the journey to the distant front was made. This was no time to speak of the cruel things said by the Lounsberrys of Dr. Chilton and Rosalie after Benton's escape. The grave had closed over the proud, impetuous head of that now doubly bereaved household. Ill fortune had followed the father's death, and much of his little estate had been sold under the hammer. Small comfort had the handsome prodigal proved himself at that or any other time, but much had he promised as the result of his approaching marriage. There had been a memorable interview between the mother and that wronged and trusting girl when at last Maud Pelham's forebodings were realized. There had in fact been a violent scene, for Mrs. Lounsberry had sought to shield her son at Maud's expense. But that, too, was all ignored now. The other engagement had been broken summarily two weeks after Yellow Tavern, for one of Wade Hampton's staff, sent home wounded, had told at Charleston how Floyd Pelham had struck Lounsberry and why. There had been weeks in which Maud Pelham would have met Lounsberry only with scorn and contempt, but that was before his comrades sent him to Coventry, and never again after news of his serious wound. Though all Charlottesville knew that he had been false to her, she went to his mother the instant she heard the tidings, and with her on the anxious journey that followed.

It was through Sheridan's lines and Benton's help they bore him away to his last resting place when the solemn struggle was over. It was at Charlottesville again that Maud Pelham and Rosalie met beside the grave, and that later, on her knees, her face buried in the lap of the once imperious queen, a poor, humbled, heart-broken girl sobbed out in turn her own sad story and Lounsberry's confession, little dreaming that it would send still another to her knees, praying not alone for mercy for the repentant dead, not alone for the rescue, the safety, of a beloved brother, but even for heaven's blessing on an enemy to Virginia and the sacred cause—the soldier she had so cruelly wronged.

"He's past prayin' for, bedad!" said the captain of the Montgomeries, of

Benton, about this time—the captain and most of his men being at home on veteran furlough. "Ould Stanton's got the devil's own grudge agin him fur turnin' up in time to spoil a hangin'—all on account av Ladue that's dead." It was hardly a felicitous, yet surely a concise, way of settling the story. Winchester settled the matter for good and all. The president shook the other hand of the tall, bearded Badger and offered him two weeks' leave and a chance to go home until his arm was out of the sling. Benton begged instead for a chance to see Chilton, and the charges against him, and that very day drove Stanton to the verge of apoplexy, for when shown the fatal note-book he said he knew it well and could swear it was all the work of Paul Ladue and not that of Jack Chilton. Benton could not lift the gate of Lafayette, whether poor Jack had been sent, but he shattered all chance of their lifting the prisoner at the loop of a rope, and this news, too, went by devious, but still speedy ways to Charlottesville, where again, on her knees, by her father's bedside, with her arms about that father's neck, Rosalie Chilton thanked God for his mercies, and then found it harder than ever to begin the letter she had long meant to write to Elinor Benton, even though now the sending of it might be impossible.

One more ride had Benton near the Iron Brigade, after long months of separation from them, after many and many a day and night in saddle, mud and rain, in sleet and snow, up the Shenandoah, down the James river canal, around Richmond, and then, amidst volleys of chaff and catcalls, around the rear of the entrenched Army of the Potomac and out into the dripping woods about Dinwiddie. One vehement, relentless, resistless day and night ride followed, along a tormented flank, and then, that soft, sunshiny April morning, after the weeks of gloom and rain, the curtaining cavalry drew aside, revealing to the now hopeless eyes of the great confederate lead-



"ROSALIE."

er the barrier ranks of the Fifth corps—the Iron Brigade in their midst. And then, the historic surrender ended, while the blue columns tramped leisurely northward past the scenes of their fiercest endeavor, one command, following the line of the old Virginia Central, found itself, late in April, marching sturdily into Gordonsville, long time the abiding place of grim unrepentant old wardog Ewell and their veteran antagonists of Jackson's famous corps. Some of these fellows, in worn gray uniforms, were at the station even now, two of them shaking hands with a tall staff officer in blue. "We hoped to have Jack here by this time, major," said Winston. "His release was ordered soon as Gen. Grant got back to Washington, but he had to stay because of—other matters," and a flush of deep embarrassment burned on the southerner's cheek. Even then they could not without grief and shame refer to the great tragedy that stillied even the joy of dawning peace, and hushed forever the voice of him who, with malice toward none, had never failed in boundless charity for all. Jack, though given his liberty, found himself still in need of war department clearance papers that, in all the horror of those mid April days and the excitement of the chase for fugitives, were possibly inadvertently withheld. And so it happened that, with other sorrow-stricken Virginians, he was still under detention at Washington, while every nook of the river counties was being searched, and that it should be his lot to encounter still further annoy. A steamer from down the Potomac brought in three wounded men, victims of a possibly avoidable affray between a searching party and certain fisher people whose huts and sheds had been so suddenly visited in the darkness that preceded the dawn. Shots had been exchanged, due, it was claimed, to the confusion and excitement; but the tall, lank, woe-begone civilian who guided the party and got three serious wounds as his share of the casualties, swore he had been singled out for vengeance because he had been the means of breaking up more than one well-planned escape of confederate prisoners. It was Jennings, and Jennings before breathing his last wished to see Capt. Chilton, who swallowed his repugnance and went; for, in common with most of his people he believed the stricken man a two-faced spy and the seller of information—which he probably was, yet hoped to play his game to the last and induce Chilton now to believe it was the dead and defenseless Lounsberry that threw the cavalry on Ladue that night below Mathias.

It was southern lead, however, that ended Jennings's career, and he, at least, had he lived, could never have set foot again on Virginia soil.

These things they told Fred Benton that soft April evening on the way

up to Charlottesville, as the sun was sinking behind the ragged mountains and the Rappahannock full, came rushing and foaming down from the beautiful Blue Ridge. They led him from the wreck of a railway, through bowered streets, to the gate of an old Virginia homestead, where leafy trees clung thick and protecting about the columned portico and the wide-spread eaves. There these two war-trained young cavaliers, still wearing their uniforms of gray left him for a brief hour, and went their way to answer many a question, doubtless, from the lips of loved ones, not so entirely absorbed in their own bliss as to feel no interest in the possibilities of another affair. Every girl in Charlottesville had at least one lover in the war. Some had many more than one. Some, alas, had lost the only one. Was it like that Queen Rosalie should care for none? Queen Rosalie she was again in the hearts of many of her old coterie, but imperious, wilful, domineering no longer—changed to one and all, as all could see.

The trees and shrubbery were ringing with a riot of melody as Benton softly closed the gate behind him and stood a moment, waiting for his heart to cease the violence of its throbbing. Blue birds, wrens and orioles were piping in final frolic before the close of day. The hedge rows and the lofty boughs alike seemed thrilling with life and ecstasy and song. Only the old white mansion was still. The broad doorway to the lower hall stood invitingly open. An easy chair, cushioned, stood close beside it, and other chairs, with a footstool or hassock, an old gray traveling shawl and a book or two were scattered about. A venerable horse, wheezy and sedate, was cropping the grass and switching at gnats under the blossoming fruit trees on the southward side. The locusts drooped over the old fence along the cross street, where that feathered, drab felt hat first caught Benton's weary eyes. But on this lovely, breathless evening no human form appeared, no human voice was heard in concert with the vespers hymn of the myriad songsters of the air. Purposely had Benton given no hint of his coming. Indeed, to whom should he send word? Why should he send to any one? Why, indeed, should he have come at all?

Three years before, this very month, he had escaped in the darkness of midnight from these surroundings, and it was Rosalie who pointed the way. Two years before, this very month, she had driven him forth from her presence, or turned from him in a fury of disdain, with insult on her lips, with wrath and contempt in her flashing eyes. Surely, encouragement he had none; yet, the moment military duty would permit, here again he stood, the knight, the champion, the lover she had spurned, and never again even by faintest sign had summoned.

He wished her not to know of his coming. Men who deeply love and deeply long for answering symptom throw to the winds their every chance in coming heralded, for the fondest woman, given time and warning, is a consummate dissembler. The warmest heart will coat itself with ice impenetrable. No, he meant to take her by surprise as completely as Gordon's fellows had amazed the men of the Eighth corps that dark dawn under the shadows of old Massanutten, and only to Winston at Richmond had he spoken of the possibility of his stopping over a day at Charlottesville. Half a dozen girls, however, knew of the presence of the invader before Rosalie Chilton, but none learned it in just such a way.

A few minutes Benton stood there in silent reconnaissance. He might have seized the old-fashioned brass knocker at the door and brought somebody in answer to the summons, but that would have spoiled the surprise. He believed himself of that old arbor in the garden, and wondered if he could pass the windows and the kitchen without attracting notice. Then, looking about him, and drawing closer to the shelter of the vine-shaded portico, he saw that the placidly grazing horse had uplifted his venerable head, and with ears on end, was regarding, evidently, some approaching object; then, with low and welcoming whinney, moved slowly through the fruit trees as though to meet some one still beyond the field of the soldier's vision. Then it was that Benton for the first time realized that this was old Pyramus, the horse that three years before had safely borne him through the woods and by-roads to the mountain cabin, thence on to the gaps of the Blue Ridge, on from Rivanna to the Rapidan, and again to Bucklands and the final rescue north of Bristol, only to be turned loose and abandoned to the pursuing gray-coats when poor Hector sank exhausted, crippled, and begging for to be left to the vengeance of the foe. Pelham's friends must have restored the old horse to his owners, yet now the veteran was being made at home here at the Chiltons'. How came that?

Fred would have gone instantly to renew acquaintance and reward his old four-footed friend with caress and praise, but someone else was crossing the lawn, with a white hand extended, palm upmost, before her—some one in white dimity, though Benton didn't know it from damask, and cared nothing what it was, save that the waist, at least, clung to the queenly form he was so thrilled to see. The voluminous skirt was doing its best to balloon without the aid of a "skeleton," for crinolene, being the height of fashion, was contraband of war, scarce in the south as cinchona; but these were details of which Benton took no note. There had been a time when he fully intended that, not so much for what she had said in her wrath as for what she must have believed of him, this proud, imperious, wilful girl should be made to feel that he, too, could rebuke, but at sight of her and the weariness and lassitude with which she moved, all this seemed vanished into the air.

All that he now saw—heard—felt—knew—was that it was she, Rosalie, who, only half a dozen rods away, lovely as ever in her dark beauty, yet pathetically changed, had thrown one arm about that scrawny, grizzled, equine neck, and stood softly stroking the lean old head, softly murmuring to the unheeding ear and nestling the warm velvet of her cheek upon that unresponsive jaw—all that sweetness thrown away upon a superannuated steed that, ignoring sweets incomparable, nuzzled about her rounded neck and arms in quest of lump sugar, long since a forgotten luxury. Rosalie's back was toward the intruder in blue, as, no longer hesitant, he went striding under the trees until almost within arms' length of her, Pyramus, the while, regarding him with mute and placid curiosity, with neither hope nor fear. And here the soldier stood and looked on hungrily a moment at priceless caresses, for any touch of which he could almost sell his soul, and listening to low, murmurous words of tenderness and affection that, lavished on him, would have turned grief or suffering to instant ecstasy. The sight thrilled him, even while it fired his soul with envious greed. And then—and then came further murmured words, at sound of which his heart stormed at its heaving bars, and fairly leaped in mad delight and passionate, joyful love. Gracious heaven, could he believe his senses!

"Dear old fellow—dear old fellow! Did anybody think I'd let him be sold to strangers, after all he'd done for me and mine? Good old Pyramus! Good old boy!" And all this with petting, patting hands, with that soft cheek still nestled against the long, brown, bony muzzle. "He'd do it all over again, wouldn't he? He'd bring him back—back to me—if only I hadn't—" And then both white arms were clasped about that preposterous neck, and the dark tresses of the girl were bowed against and mingled with the grizzled, tangled mane of her one confidant. The lovely face was hidden from the worshipping eyes of blue, but only for an instant. In daring and delight and overmastering love, with caution thrown to the winds, and pride and resolution totally forgotten, Benton sprang forward, one low cry of "Rosalie" on his lips; seized; tore loose the clasp of the clinging arms, and, despite amazement and struggle and breathless protest, just as on that wondrous night at the old stone house, he strained the slender, panting, awaying form to his breast; and just as he did not then do, rained kiss after kiss on the velvet of that flushed, tear-wet, astonished cheek; yes, dared even in his strength and glory and delight to turn the now furiously resisting head upon his breast until the wild, dilated eyes were staring into his; until the rosy, panting mouth was so close to his quivering lips that denial seemed utterly in vain; then down he swooped upon the prize. But with one superb, supreme effort, she tore herself from his embrace; stood once instant, panting, speechless, with hands uplifted against him, waving him back; with eyes that flashed and commanded and refused to melt even at sight of the passion and pleading and bewilderment in his face.

[To Be Continued.]

CAPERING TOO JOYOUSLY.

Ye Overwrought Scribe Cracketh His Heels Unto His Own Undoing.

"A friend of mine, an overworked editor," said Senator Depew, "took last summer his first vacation in 17 years. He went to a rugged New England district, a quaint village that nestled at the foot of great mountains on the shore of a deep lake.

"He arrived on a bright, fine morning, and so greatly was he pleased with the grandeur of the scenery and with the pure and perfumed air that, setting out for a little exercise, he soon found himself leaping fences, running, singing and dancing through the country like a child.

"Suddenly, as he skipped around a curve of a quiet road, a hand was laid on his shoulder, and a stern, angry face looked into his.

"Come with me to the station house," a harsh voice said.

"Why, what for?" said the amazed editor.

"I am the town constable," said the other, "and for the last half hour I've been watchin' ye jumpin' over the fences an' singin' an' dancin'. No sane man would act so, an' I'm goin' to lock ye up for an escaped lunatic."

Plenty of Excitement.

The man from New England allowed his glance to wander over the native of Dakota as they both stood on the narrow platform of the Gritty Plains station. "See a good many queer-looking folks round here, don't you?" the man from New England inquired, jerking his thumb toward the landscape behind the station. The native of Dakota had presumably not seen the jerk, as his eyes were bent on the ground. "I reckon we do," he said, with great deliberation. "You take a place like this, where there's a train a day from the east, and we can get our money's worth of fun whenever we've got time to stand gaping round."—Youth's Companion.

His Well Known Name.

An English manufacturer just returned from a trip in Scotland relates an amusing incident which occurred during his trip. In a remote village in the lowlands he came across an inhabitant of such venerable appearance that he stopped to chat with him. "By the way, what is your name?" inquired the traveler. "Robert Burns," was the answer. "Dear me, that's a very well-known name." "Nae doot it is, mon; I've been blacksmith in this village for nigh on 60 years."—Kansas City Independent.

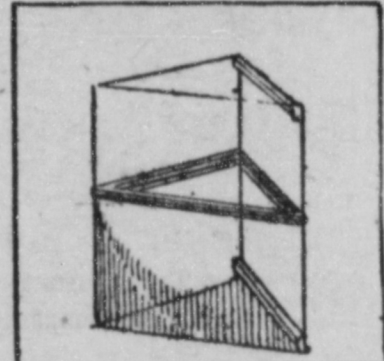
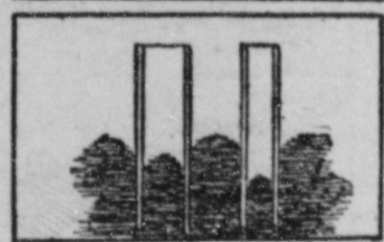
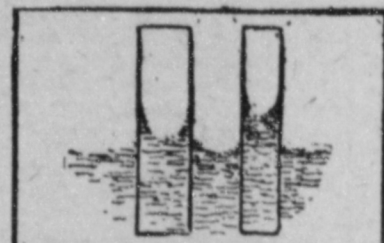
YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

MERCURY AND WATER.

Some Interesting Experiments Which May Be Performed with the Help of Glass Tubes.

Get a number of glass tubes, varying in size from a quarter of an inch in diameter to the slim thermometer tube. Thrust them into water and see the result as shown in the accompanying picture. The water will rise higher in the smaller tubes than in the larger, and it will be higher at the sides of the tube than in the middle. This is due to the pressure of the air on the surface of the water, and to what is known as capillary attraction, this last causing the water to rise on the sides of the tube.

Now thrust the tubes into mercury, and an exactly opposite effect is produced, as shown in the darker picture, for the mercury will have a lower level



DIAGRAMS OF THE EXPERIMENTS

inside the tubes than outside, and as it has a tendency to slip away from the glass surface rather than to cling to it, there is no capillary attraction; and it falls downward at the sides and curves upward in the center. Besides, it will rise higher in the larger tubes than in the smaller ones.

A similar experiment, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, may be made with two flat pieces of glass, placed together like a wedge, and held so by a broad rubber band, a piece of wood being placed at the top and the bottom of the open part, as shown in the illustration.

Now dip this wedge into water, and you will find that the water will rise higher where the pieces of glass come together than at the open part, thus making a curved surface. Dip it into mercury and the curve will be reversed, the mercury having a lower level where the pieces of glass come together.

A RABBIT TRAP.

Simple Contrivance with Which Many a Bunny May Be Caught by the Country Lad.

Those who like to catch rabbits will find the trap here shown a very useful one, says Farm and Home. Get a 6-inch board, 1 inch thick, and cut four pieces 2 feet long. Nail them together, which leaves an opening through the trap about 4½x6 inches. Cut another piece 8 inches long and nail on the back of the trap, closing the opening tightly. Bore a ½-inch hole through top board of trap 8 inches from rear end for the trigger.

Cut a piece of board 10 inches long for the door and bore a small hole through the center about 1 inch from top for the spring, which fastens door to crosspiece. This crosspiece is ½x2½ inches and has a notch cut at each end for string. Bore a ¼-inch hole through the crosspiece 6 1-3 inches from the end.

Cut two pieces of lath 16 inches long and bore a ¼-inch hole about 1 inch from top end of each. Nail one on each side of the trap, as shown in the cut, 5 1-3 inches in front of trigger hole.

The door should slide easily. Now get a ¼-inch bolt or a piece of No. 18 wire and run through holes in crosspiece and upright. Attach the strings to door and trigger and the trap is complete. The trigger should not be over ¼ inch in diameter and about 8 inches long, leaving about 5 inches inside the trap. Cut a notch in trigger 2 inches from the top end and about two-thirds way through, so that it will catch on inside of trap. The trap does not require baiting, as rabbits go in as well without.

The New Interpretation.

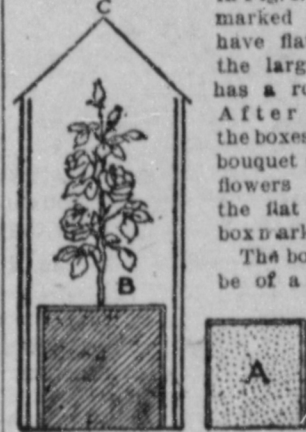
Bill Collector—The firm insists on an immediate settlement of this account.

Ardup—Immediate? All right. I'll pay it some time in the next ten years. —Chicago Tribune.

TO GROW MAGIC FLOWERS.

Directions for the Amateur Wizard Whereby He May Perform the Trick.

First construct of stiff pasteboard the three telescopic cylindrical boxes shown in Fig. 1. The boxes marked A and B have flat tops, but the largest box, C, has a round dome. After completing the boxes, fix a small bouquet of artificial flowers upright to the flat top of the box marked B. The bouquet must be of a size which will allow the largest box, C, to cover it entirely without inconvenience.



This is all the preparation necessary for the growth of the bouquet, says the People's Home Journal, but you can surprise the audience with another flower trick, a sort of a "curtain raiser," before introducing this trick, which is the principal one.

The other trick, which we will call the "buttonhole trick," is prepared in the following manner: Procure an artificial rose made of muslin. Tie to the stem a strong black thread six inches long. Tie to the loose end of the thread a strong rubber cord, which must be elastic enough to stretch to double its length, if necessary.

Insert the loose end of the rubber cord through the left buttonhole of the coat. It would be much better to perform the trick in an old coat, because you will have to cut a very small hole through it directly under the buttonhole.

Having inserted the free end of the rubber cord through the buttonhole and then through the eyelet, pass it over the chest under your coat and behind the back, where you must fasten the end of it securely to one of the right-hand buttons of the waistband of the trousers.

You appear before the audience, carrying the little box, A, in one hand and the largest box, C, in the other. The box B, with the bouquet standing upon its top, is hidden within the box C, and you keep the invisible box B from slipping out of C by pressing in the pasteboard sides of C.

You announce that you are prepared to grow all kinds of beautiful flowers instantaneously. Now pretend to look yourself over, and then exclaim:

"What! Not the accustomed rose in my buttonhole!" Then touch one of the boxes lightly with your wand (which was on the table), point the wand in a direction away from you, looking earnestly in that direction. This serves to attract the spectators' attention from you for an instant. In that instant you cry out: "Let here be a rose!" And behold, there is one in your buttonhole! It is the rose that was attached to the rubber cord. The secret of its sudden appearance is very simple. When you came before the audience you carried the rose under your left arm pit, holding it there by a slight pressure of your arm. The rose was released in the instant when the eyes of the audience were turned away from you, and, being held taut by means of the stretched rubber under your coat, sprang instantly into place.

Having startled the onlookers by this trick, you are now ready to show what your wonderful boxes are capable of doing. Point to the little box, stating that it contains the magic flower seeds which will instantly grow into the most lovely flowers when treated by your wonderful process.

Then place the largest box, C, and the invisible box, B, over the little box, A, in the position shown in Fig. 2 of the illustration.

Now remove the box, C, and there is a lovely bouquet growing right out of the small box.

This is the explanation: Grasp the box, C, firmly between the thumb and forefinger, pressing the pasteboard just hard enough to prevent the inner box, B, with the flowers from slipping out. Of course, when you cover the little box, A, the flower box, B, slips over the top of A. When the largest box, C, is removed, relieve the pressure of your fingers, which will result in leaving the flower box, B, over the little box, A, in plain view of the spectators, who will be entirely mystified, never guessing that they see another box, as the two boxes are almost exactly the same size.

A FELLOW'S MOTHER.

"A fellow's mother," said Fred, the wise, "With his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes, 'Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt By a bump or a bruise or a fall in the dirt."

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings, Rags and buttons, and lots of things. No matter how busy she is, she'll stop To see how well you can spin your top."

"She does not care—net much, I mean, If a fellow's face is not always clean; And if your trousers are torn at the knee She can put in a patch that you'd never see."

"A fellow's mother is never mad, But only sorry if you are bad; And I tell you this, if you're ever true, She'll always forgive you, whatever you do."

"I'm sure of this," said Fred, the wise, "With a manly look in his laughing eyes, 'I'll mind my mother, quick, every day; A fellow's a baby that don't obey.'"

—Junior Post Express.

GRACE'S CAPTURE

By JAMES HARRIGAN

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Clyde Phillips emptied his revolver at his pursuers and tore madly down the road. Presently he reined in his horse and turned to look into the twin barrels of a shotgun.

Farther along the gun was a decidedly pretty face which bore a look of stern determination. Instinctively his hands went up.

"That's better," said a girlish voice. "Now throw those guns into the road."

"What is this," he asked laughingly—"a holdup?"

"You ought to know," she said tersely. "You started it. Drop those guns quick."

"Evidently you are a volunteer," he said easily. "You don't have to play the game like that. Those guns of mine are only loaded with blanks."

The girl laughed scornfully. "But you dropped those poor men out of the saddle," she said meaningly. "You throw those guns down or I'll fill you full of buckshot."

With a laugh, he tossed the pistols into the road. The girl rode up and with the rope at her saddle bow bound his hands together, bringing the arms down. Then, dismounting, she utilized the rest of the rope to bind his feet together under the horse's body.

"Look here," said Phillips uneasily, "what is this?"

"It means the game's up," she answered. "I saw your description in the county papers two weeks ago. There's a reward of \$10,000 up for you."

"Who do you mistake me for?" he asked anxiously. "There is no reward offered for me, and if you think to hold me for ransom you make a grievous error."

"There's no mistake," she said shortly. "I saw the report of your holdup six weeks ago. Then came the offer of reward and your description, and now I just saw you tumble three deputies into the road. I watched a chance to get in behind you. What did you stop so suddenly for?"

"I was going back," he explained. "I'm the head of a motion picture expedition. We are down here taking a



"WHAT IS THIS," HE ASKED—"A HOLDUP?" series of pictures of the holdup of the paymaster's train by Butte Hill last week. I was playing the desperado, escaping from the posse sent to capture him. As soon as I was out of range I started to go back to the party and found you."

"Quite a surprise, wasn't it?"

"It was," he admitted frankly, "but it's something that can be easily explained. If you will just lead me back to the party it will all turn out right."

With scorn playing about a decidedly pretty mouth, she remounted her own horse and, catching the bridle of his, turned the horses' heads down the road.

Phillips tried to argue, but to all entreaties she was deaf, and finally he kept silence and let her lead him along the dusty trail, cursing the fate that had led him beyond sight of his co-workers.

An hour passed before the trail led them from the foothills out upon the prairie, and every foot of the way was agony to Phillips, whose bonds cut with every motion of the horse.

"Would you mind loosening these ropes a little?" he asked finally. "You see, we city men are not as used to the saddle as you are out here."

The girl looked back coldly. "I guess you can stand it for awhile," she said shortly. "I'm not going to take chances with you. You're no city man."

"If you will feel in my coat pocket," he urged, "you will find papers—that will prove my identity."

He spoke so earnestly that, half convinced, she let her horse drop back and slipped her hand first into the outside, then into the inside pockets. There was not a shred of paper.

"What are you up to?" she asked sharply. "Did you think you could reach my gun?"

"I had forgotten," he said shamefacedly. "I changed to a costume, and every scrap of paper is in my other clothes."

"It will be a long time before you see those," she retorted grimly, "unless you peach and tell where the gang holds out."

"The Star theater, Chicago, is where my gang holds out," he laughed. "If you ever come to Chicago I should be pleas-

ed to extend to you all the courtesies of the house—free tickets, you know."

"Better wait until you get there," she cautioned. "If the boys get at you before the sheriff does"—She left the sentence unfinished, but there was no need of explanation.

"Where are we headed for?" he asked after a silence, more to break the solitude than anything else.

"To the shack first, for dinner," she answered; "then fresh horses and by the long route to Tulpas City."

"Why not the shorter way?" he pleaded.

"And maybe run into your gang! No, sir!" she retorted, with emphasis. "I've worked like a slave for my little home-stand. Sister and I have a quarter section each, and we live together where the two tracts join. We need some money to get irrigation, and I'm not going to take any risks of losing you."

After that Phillips was silent until they came in sight of a small shack, in the doorway of which stood a blue clad figure. This he found was the sister, and after he had dismounted (with a pistol inconveniently near his ear) she it was who led the horses to the stable, while the other took him inside and tied his legs to a chair.

They would not untie his hands even while he ate, and painstakingly his captor, whom her sister called Grace, cut up his meat and fed him. As soon as the meal was over fresh horses were brought around, and they began their long trip to Tulpas City.

The detour added four miles to the route, but Grace would hear of no change of plan, and soon they were making their way through another pass.

Toward dusk they were overtaken by a horseman, and with a shout of joy Phillips hailed the sheriff of Tulpas county. In a few words the Chicagoan explained what had happened, and the sheriff turned, only to look into the barrels of the shotgun which Grace still carried.

"I've got two of you!" she cried. "Put up your hands!"

His hands shot up like a well trained plainsman's should when he is cornered, and presently there were two captives.

"I ain't one of his gang," pleaded the sheriff. "I'm the sheriff of this here county, an' I've just come from over Aurora way, where they shot up Butte Bill day before yesterday."

"You tell that to the sheriff," she said. "You're most as good at inventing stories as he is," indicating Phillips.

At 10 o'clock that night the sheriff of Tulpas county and the picture man were led up to the piazza of Red Larkin's hotel in Tulpas City, to the keen delight of the loungers. Explanations and assurances followed quickly, and the girl who had arrested the sheriff and the Chicagoan promptly forgot her bravery and wept most feminine tears.

Phillips escorted her back to the ranch in the morning and incidentally to get his own horse back; but, though he rode his own animal back to town, he found it necessary to make several more trips, which resulted in his taking Grace with him when he went back to Chicago. The sheriff is to marry the sister in the spring and run the farm for her. His official position has lost its charm for him since he was held up by a woman.

Seventeenth Century Pedantry. A crushing weight upon science and literature in the seventeenth century was the dominant pedantry. The great thing was to write commentaries upon old thought and diligently to suppress new thought. The only language of learned lectures was a debased Latin.

During the seventeenth century pedantry became a disease in every country. In England a pedant sat on the throne, and Walter Scott has mirrored his spirit in the "Fortunes of Nigel." In Italy and Spain the same tendency prevailed. The world now looks back upon it sometimes with abhorrence, sometimes with ridicule, as pictured in both countries by Manzoni in the "Promessi Sposi." In the American colonies it injured all thinkers, and two of the greatest, the Mathers, it crippled. In France there was resistance. Montaigne had undermined it, and it was the constant theme of the brightest wit, La Bruyere presented it in some of his most admirably drawn pictures. Moliere, who had occasion to know and hate it, held it up to lasting ridicule in the "Marriage Force."—Professor Andrew D. White in Atlantic.

John Knox as a Galley Slave. John Knox, the famous Scotch preacher, was a galley slave on French vessels. "For nineteen months he had to endure this living death," says a writer, "which for long drawn out torture can only be compared with what the Christians of the earliest centuries had to suffer when they were condemned to the mines. He had to sit chained with four or six others to the rowing benches, which were set at right angles to the side of the ship, without change of posture by day and compelled to sleep, still chained, under the benches by night; exposed to the elements day and night alike; enduring the lash of the overseer, who paced up and down the gangway which ran between the two lines of benches; wearing the coarse canvas shirt and serge jacket of the rower; feeding on the insufficient meals of coarse biscuit and porridge of oil and beans; chained along with the vilest malefactors."

Prophecy. Mrs. Enpeck—Here—such spelling as those printers do! They have called your shipping clerk, Mr. Brown, your "skipping clerk." Enpeck—Which chance to be right in this case, for I learned this morning at the office that he had skeddaddled with all the money he could get hold of.—Baltimore American.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

BEREA FAIR FOR FIRE-SIDE INDUSTRIES

Will be held Wednesday, June 7, 1905, the College Commencement Day, in Room 4, Lincoln Hall.

Read the lists of premiums and prepare to make an exhibit. If you should not receive a premium, you can show your skill and may have a chance to sell something.

Take Notice!

Entries may be made at any time from 1.30 to 4.30 P. M. on Tuesday, June 6, or from 7 A. M. to 10 A. M. on Wednesday, June 7, 1905.

All goods entered for premiums must have been made since last Commencement Day, June 6, 1904.

Home products not included in our list of premiums may be exhibited and offered for sale.

We offer a fine premium for melon-shaped, hickory and oak split baskets and those of peck, half peck or quarter peck size will find a ready sale, if well-made.

Premiums Offered.

	1st prize	2nd prize
Homespun Coverlets	\$2.00	\$1.00
Homespun Table spreads	1.00	.50
Flannel Counterpanes	2.00	1.00
All-wool Jeans, 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Cotton and Wool Jeans, 10 yards	1.00	.50
Linen (Linen and Wool) 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Linen (Linen and Wool) 10 yards	1.00	.50
All-wool Dress Flannel 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Homespun All-wool Blanket, 5½ yards, twilled	2.00	1.00
Homespun Blanket, cotton and wool, 5½ yards	1.00	.50
Figured Linen, 10 yards	1.00	.50
Double Weave Linen, 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Plain Linen, 10 yards	1.00	.50
Rag Carpet, a web	2.00	1.00
Rag Rug	1.00	.50
Baskets, melon-shaped, hickory or oak split	1.00	.50
AX handles	.50	.25
Wooden fork and spoon	.50	.25
Hand-made Chair	1.75	.75
Hand-made Saddle	1.75	.75
Knit Socks, homespun yarn, indigo blue or blue and white	.50	.25
Knit Mittens, homespun yarn, indigo blue or blue and white	.50	.25

For one cut number 400 chain cotton and 25 threads wool-yarn, coarse enough for coverlet weaving and spun on hand-wheel, the following premiums are offered:

	1st.	2nd.
Indigo Blue, dark	2.00	1.00
Yellow	2.00	1.00
Light Green	2.00	1.00
Brown	2.00	1.00
Madder Red	2.00	1.00

The same prizes are offered for one cut homespun linen thread of the above colors.

The dyes must be home-made, not commercial dyes, and the receipt used in dyeing must be given in writing with each color.

All goods entered for premiums must have been made since June 6, 1904.

No premiums will be given for any piece of Jeans, Dress Flannels or Linens, which does not contain at least ten yards.

Receipts for dyes used in dyeing yarns or cotton or flax threads must accompany the exhibit and the thread or yarn must meet every requirement stated.

Only second class premiums will be given for second-class work when no first class work has been entered.

By order of Committee on Home-spun Fair.

Good Sense and Grace.

I have peered into quiet "parlors," where the carpet is clean and not old, and the furniture polished and bright; into "rooms" where the chairs are neat and the floor carpetless; into "kitchens" where the family live and the meals are cooked and eaten, and the boys and girls are as blithe as the sparrows in the thatch overhead, and I see that it is not so much wealth and learning, nor clothing, nor servants, nor toil, nor idleness, nor town, nor country, nor station, as tone and temper, that render homes happy or wretched.

And I see, too, that in town or country good sense and God's grace make life what no teachers or accomplishments or means or society can make it—the opening stage of an everlasting Psalm; the fair beginning of an endless existence; the goodly, modest, well-proportioned vestibule to a temple of God's building that shall never decay, wax old, or vanish away.—Dr. John Hall.

"Getting On" in the World.

How to "get on" in the world is a serious problem to many of us. All kinds of answers have been given, and all kinds of experiments have been tried, but still it is a knotty problem. The best solution I have ever heard was given by an aged Negro lately at Charleston, S. C., as related by Dr. F. J. Backus, of Packer Institute, Brooklyn. He, in company with a friend, met this aged Christian Negro, who had formerly been a slave of Governor Bull. He was old, and very feeble, but cheerful and full of hope. When asked how he was getting along now in the world, he made this most remarkable answer:

"Massy," he answered, his face all aglow, "I is just making the very best I can out of the worst." That is just what we all need to do all the time. Just make the very best we can out of the very worst that may befall us. That will save many a heart-ache.—Pacific Baptist.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Problems of the District School.

CHAPTER X.—FURTHER ORGANIZATION.

The last two chapters furnished an outline for the formal opening of the term. The second day should see the school fairly established.

At the close of the first day the teacher should spend some time in reviewing everything that had been done, noticing any mistakes or omissions on his part and making such changes in the preliminary program as seems wise. Considerable study should be put upon the daily program. Each study should have its rightful share of time both for preparation and recitation and no more.

Suppose there are 330 minutes of actual working time in a day, and a pupil has in all six studies, say reading, arithmetic, language, geography, spelling and writing. Reading, twice a day, for study and recitation sixty minutes; arithmetic, fifty minutes; geography, fifty minutes; language, fifty minutes; spelling, thirty minutes; writing, thirty minutes.

At least twice as much time should be given to the study of a lesson as to its recitation. The above leaves sixty minutes unaccounted for. They may be occupied in general exercises as follows: Twenty minutes for opening exercises (fifteen in the morning and five after dinner); ten for rest periods; ten for calisthenics; ten for nature study and ten for closing exercises.

If there are three grades or divisions in the school this would be about the right schedule for the middle division, and will answer as a working model for the first and third.

The next question to consider may be the order in which the various studies should come. The morning hours are the best for study and the most important work should be given then. It is not always the most difficult work that is the most important. One will study a thing that is difficult if he likes it even when he is tired.

It is easier to write out the solutions of arithmetic problems on slate or paper than it is to get a history geography or grammar lesson. Lessons like writing, drawing or spelling often prove restful after hard mental labor on other branches.

The last thirty or forty minutes before noon and again before dismissal in the evening are the poorest parts of the day, when pupils grow impatient. They should then have something at which they like to work and that does not require very close application.

Having made up your mind what studies are most important, what most difficult, and what the easiest you arrange your program accordingly.

Having your program carefully and wisely made can you live up to it yourself? Many teachers fail in not being able to live up to their own schedules. If the teacher fails nothing need be expected of the pupils.

The only way to succeed is to live up to the standards you set for yourself. Then you can hope to keep others to their duty.

MANY OF YOUR NEIGHBORS JUDGE YOU

By the appearance of your house. Green Seal Paint adds a dressy appearance to your house the perfect finish. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

They Might Forget. "He has ordered his own monument." "Perhaps that is because he is so well acquainted with his heirs."

PAINTING A HOUSE

Increases its value out of all proportion to the cost of the job. A coat or two of Green Seal Paint is an investment that always pays big dividends. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

Scorned Aid.

Job was sitting at the door of his tent weary in spirit, for he had put in a hard day having boils, when a stranger drove up in an automobile, jumped out and, handing the sufferer his card, addressed him:

"This is Mr. Job, I presume. I am the eastern representative of Dr. Slink-tum's great Yankee blood purifier. Three bottles will cure your boils, and a half dozen will make you feel like a new man. How many shall I put you down for?"

Job contemplated the stranger in silence for a moment. He was about to say, "Well, I like your nerve," but he restrained himself and said: "Begone, tempter! Can't you see that I am trying to break the world's record for patience?" And he turned his face to his tent and resumed the cheerful occupation of having boils.

ONE WELL-PAINTED HOUSE

In a neighborhood creates a demand for others; leads to general improvement in public taste and increases property value. A liberal use of Green Seal Liquid Paint is sound business policy. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

Oyama as a Student in Germany. The brilliant Japanese commander in chief in Manchuria, Field Marshal Iwawo Oyama, got some pointers on fighting when in his twenties he spent three years in France and Germany as



a student and as a military attaché. He studied the organization of modern armies and witnessed the Franco-German conflict in 1870. The picture shows him as he looked when studying at Zurich.

ALWAYS THIN THE GREEN SEAL PAINTS.

With pure Linseed Oil for all outside work. This paint is of heavy body and needs thinning. It thus becomes more economical for the consumer. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

"A Charming Personality" is the title of an address before the Berea Y. W. C. A. by Mrs. Elizabeth Embree Rogers, which the Association has just published in an attractive form. Copies may be secured from the President, Winifred Jones, for 15 cents.

FOR SALE.

28 tons of nice Timothy baled hay, 60 cents per hundred, delivered in or near Berea; or 55 cents at the farm.

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Mrs. Searcy,

having removed her

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Over HILL & GABBARD'S Store,

Will be pleased to have Ladies call and see her new designs in Evening and Commencement dresses.

W. J. Tatum will sell at auction the stock of goods of J. J. Azbill at the Titus storehouse May 20, 1905.

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ed than ever to do your WATCH CLOCK, GUN and GENERAL REPAIRING promptly. Cleaning and Pressing a specialty. Work guaranteed.

W. A. Williams,
Main Street Berea, Ky.

Billious Bill was getting bloated, And his tongue was muchly coated. Patent "tonics" wouldn't cure him. Companies would not insure him. All his friends were badly frightened, But their spirits soon were lightened, For Bill said—and they believed him, EARLY RISER pills relieved him. The Famous Little Pills "EARLY RISERS" cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, etc., by their tonic effect on the liver. They never gripe or sicken, but impart early rising energy. Good for children or adults. Sold by Porter Drug Co.

JESUS BEFORE PILATE

Sunday School Lesson for May 21, 1905
Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT.—John 18:28-40; Memory Verses 37, 38. Read all the chapter.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice."—John 18:37.
TIME.—Friday, the day following the time of our last lesson. The probable time of events since midnight was as follows: Agony in Gethsemane, midnight to one a. m. Arrest about one a. m. Trial before Jewish authorities, 1:30 a. m. to sunrise, at six a. m. Trial before Roman authorities, 6:30 to 8:30 a. m.

PLACE.—The trial before Pilate was probably in the Tower of Antonia, just outside the northwest corner of the temple area in Jerusalem. Possibly at Herod's palace on Mount Zion, overlooking the temple area, and connected with it by a bridge.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—The Agony in Gethsemane.—Matt. 26:36-46; Mark 14:32-42; Luke 22:39-46; John 18:1. Betrayal and Arrest.—Matt. 26:47-56; Mark 14:43-52; Luke 22:47-53; John 18:1-11. Trial Before the Jewish Authorities.—Matt. 26:57-27:10; Mark 14:53-72; Luke 22:54-71; John 18:12-27.

Trial Before Roman Authorities.—Matt. 27:11-31; Mark 15:1-20; Luke 23:1-25; John 18:28-19:16.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

V. 28. "Then." As soon as formal sentence had been pronounced against him by the Sanhedrim, "Hall of judgment." The Roman judgment hall. "Early." Shortly after daybreak. "Went not in, lest," etc. The Passover Feast, which lasted seven days, was just beginning. If a Jew entered the house of a Gentile, he would be defiled and could take no part in the feasting and festivities.

V. 29. "Pilate." The man appointed by the Roman Emperor as governor of Judea and Samaria. "Went out." Went to a portico, or an open space near the Hall.

V. 30. "They." Jewish rulers. "Malefactor." Evil-doer.

V. 31. "Take ye him . . . your law." Jews had authority to try certain cases. They had already tried Jesus, but they could not accomplish their wish, for they had not authority to put any to death.

V. 32. "What death he should die." Jews executed criminals by stoning, but Jesus had foretold that he would suffer death by crucifixion, which was the Roman mode of execution.

V. 33. "Called Jesus." Ordered him brought before him. "Art thou King?" By finding out what claims Jesus laid to kingship, Pilate would find whether he was an enemy of Rome.

V. 34. "Sayest thou this of thyself?" Jesus must know what thought was in Pilate's mind in order to answer truly. If he asked whether Jesus claimed civil authority as a rival of Caesar, he would answer "No." But if he asked, in a Jewish sense, whether he was the King, Messiah, he must answer "Yes." In the higher sense, which as yet few understood, he was and is King over human hearts.

V. 35. "What hast thou done?" Pilate wants to know what Jesus had done to anger His own people, for they were always glad to support anyone who, in the name of a king, would try to set them free from Rome.

V. 36. "Not of this world." Not derived from earth, nor swayed by the recognized forces of this world. Christ's kingdom is in this world, making earth a very Heaven to those whose hearts accept His rule; but its origin is not earthly, but Heavenly.

V. 37. "Art thou a king, then?" Pilate repeats his question, for he cannot understand how one so pitiable in appearance, so deserted and abused, can still claim to be a king. "Thou sayest." You stated truth in calling me a king. "To this end . . . born." Jesus' object in coming to earth was to win for himself a kingdom in the hearts of men. "Bear witness . . . truth." He bears witness to the true nature and character of God, and to the dignity and possibilities of men. "Every one . . . heareth My voice." They who really wish to be true, receive Jesus.

V. 38. "What is truth?" By bitter experience in the world Pilate thought there was no possibility of finding the truth, nor of living a true life. "No fault." Not guilty of any crime punishable by law.

V. 39. "Custom . . . release one." Rome honored Jewish festivals by releasing a prisoner.

V. 40. "Barabbas." One who had headed a Jewish insurrection in which murder had been committed. By several other devices Pilate tried to make the Jews relinquish their victim. But they persistently demanded: "Crucify Him!" so, at last, Pilate yielded and ordered Jesus' crucifixion.

Practical Points.

V. 28. Each of us is led into a judgment hall as we come before Jesus, and, by our verdict concerning Him, acquit or condemn ourselves.—John 3:18.

V. 29. We can best refute false accusations by following the example of Jesus.—Matt. 27:12.

V. 30. One who opposes Christ Jesus proves that he, himself, not Christ, is an evil-doer.—John 3:20.

V. 32. Through His friends and foes the fulfillment of all Jesus' words is working out.—Mark 13:31.

Salvation.

Salvation alone can rouse in us a sense of our sinfulness. One must have got a good way before he can be sorry for his sins. There is no condition of sorrow laid down as necessary to forgiveness. Repentance does not mean sorrow; it means turning away from the sin. Every man can do that, more or less. And that every man must do. The sorrow will come afterwards, all in good time. Jesus offers to take us out of our own hands into His, if we will only obey Him.—George MacDonald.

The Gluttony of the People of Wealth

By CHRISTOPHER WEBSTER.

IT isn't a pretty word, it isn't a pretty dissipation. But one indulged in right and left, usually unconsciously.

Especially among people that do not labor enough to "work it off," women in easy circumstances, men who make of dinner the elaborate ceremony of their lives. They have good cooks, they buy the best in the market, every day the temptation presents itself, every day they unthinkingly gormandize. They read with horror of gross feasting among barbarians, of the refined gluttony that obtained at those banquets of the old Romans, of the stuffing which marks the charity dinners given on certain holidays to the poverty stricken; and never for a moment do they dream they themselves are guilty.

Most people in these easy circumstances referred to are physically lazy, especially the women, prefer driving to walking, lounging to exercise, being amused to any severe intellectual strain on their own part; and so the meals become events, not merely the coaling up to keep the engine of the body going, not means to an end, but an end in itself. We would by no means decry a pleasant, comfortable table, but this pleasant, comfortable table carried to an extreme; insist that it is no inspiring sight to see a woman eat more food than she needs, daily watch her grow unbecomingly fat, simply because she, in plain words, eats too much.

I know a woman that suffers from dyspepsia, and every evening she has opportunity for an after-theatre supper, and enthusiastically partakes of devilled crabs or other kindred palatable offerings. I recently ran across an acquaintance at a tea-room, sitting like a devotee before a long platter of broiled lobster. She ate slowly, rapturously, and when the dish disappeared, remarked, sighing: "I wonder if I ever shall have all the lobster I want." And these really are not exceptions; indolent women too lazy to have made for themselves other interests, follow the line of least resistance, and find in gluttony an easy pleasure.

There are hosts of stout people, of course, that are perfect Roosevelt of energy and accomplishment, are temperate to a degree, but there is a certain fleshiness that belongs to the chronic cases of over-eating. But even this change from graceful contour does not affect the person that has begun on the career of an eater; the temptation is stronger than the vanity.

Over-eating (to our way of thinking) is quite as bad as over-drinking, though it would be very difficult to convince those addicted to the first offense that this is true. Who does not know the self-righteous "temperance" man that rails at inebriety, and yet daily gorges himself with food? The poor wretch of a drunkard has an uncontrollable thirst, the glutton a stomach he panders to at the expense of brain and brawn—for the over-fed are not quick of intelligence, nor given to general muscular development.

Environment, Not Heredity

By DR. R. A. WHITE.
Pastor People's Liberal Church, Chicago.

If a man or woman commits wrong, society attributes it to a bad strain in ancestry somewhere. That settles the matter. The boy or girl got badly born, that was all, and the matter was left to the Lord and the child's ancestors. Society washed its hands of the whole responsibility.

There are signs of a wholesome reaction against overemphasis on heredity. It is becoming increasingly apparent that environment has more to do with life, moral or physical than heredity. We are the victims of surroundings. Where we live, how we live, the manifold influences and circumstances are the vital and effective forces in life-making.

Science has shown that the struggle for existence and the consequent survival of the fittest is one method of environment by which forms of life are shaped.

Place an honest man among commercial rogues or where business is generally conducted dishonestly and in the majority of cases the honest man turns rogue or is beaten in business. Place a rogue where business is honestly conducted and he turns honest by force of circumstances or gets beaten in the game.

We shall have slum people so long as we have slums. We shall have vicious people so long as we permit vicious environments their baleful influence upon life.

If you want good folks in your large cities give them in some way better surroundings. Clear out your tenements, clean up your alleys, give them pure water, widen your streets and let in the sunlight; get people out of the cellars, give them enough to eat and wear, that is, give them the opportunity to earn them; create parks and breathing spaces, give the children better homes, then things will go better.

Most cities, with the best of intentions, are putting with the social problems. In disease we no longer are satisfied with sending for the physicians; we seek the cause of the contagion and, finding it, remove it. Clean out the moral sewers and the matter of personal morals will largely take care of itself.

The Test of the Future Aristocracy

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.

The alliance of birth and wealth is being displaced in our day by what a man knows. But that is not the final step. The future question will be: how a man serves his fellow men.

Here is the true, final aristocracy which never can be displaced—not what a man does for himself, but what he does for others, will be the standard by which a man shall be judged; wherein has he sacrificed himself? Wherein has he benefited others?

Toward this ideal I think we are marching more directly in America than in any other land; first, because we have less distance to march and fewer obstacles to overcome in that march than older lands.

It is upon this platform that we all stand, the highest in our land, the president, being in the largest and deepest sense beyond all other men the greatest servant of his fellows in this glorious democracy. Starting from this plane good roads lead direct to everything that tends to bring about the brotherhood of man, the establishment of the true ideal—that of character of service, the test of a man's position among us being the performance of his duties as a citizen.



BACKYARD REVENUE.

CITY INCLOSURES FURNISH EMPLOYMENT TO WORKERS.

Rear Inclosures of the City Afford Employment for Men of Many Different Trades to Work At.

"If one should look abroad just casually upon any range of back yards, say, for example, upon such a range as that in view from my study window," said Prof. von Joggelby, in the New York Sun, "very probably it would seem to him, seeing them as he might when they were in a state of perfect peace and quietude, that they were just simply back yards, and that that was all there was to it. It certainly never would occur to him that they could ever be a source of revenue to anybody. But, as a matter of fact, these same back yards, that may look so quiet now, do first and last, furnish employment for many men in many and diverse trades, who draw in the aggregate considerable sums of money from them.

"In the spring, for instance, comes along the clean-up man, who rakes up the winter's debris and prunes the shrubs that trim the vines and cleans up around generally. He gets a day's work out of it, at least.

"Then comes the stone, or the concrete, man, who relays the flags or repairs the concrete in the paved walks, where they have been thrown out of level, or cracked by the action of the frost.

"And now appears the turf seller, the man who drives along the street with a wagon load of turf for sale, wherewith he will patch up worn spots in front and back yards, making them as good as new.

"And in due time comes the grass cutter, and the grass cutter comes, too, at regular intervals through the season, to keep the grass in order.

"Among the earlier comers in the back yard, finding there a source of revenue, is the gardener, who digs up the borders and sets out plants that have been kept in the house through the winter, and he also may come at intervals. To the florist the back yard is a yearly and constant source of revenue, for he supplies all the needed flowers and shrubs.

"It might not at first thought seem that the hardware dealer would come in anywhere for a rake-off from the back yard, but he surely does. He supplies the cat teaser, the strips of wood with long, sharp spikes sticking up through them, to be nailed along on the fence top, to keep the cats away. And the hardware man gets also something for the clothes poles used in these same back yards, which he likewise sells.

"Not the least among those who derive some income from the back yard is the carpenter, who makes plumb the sagging fence, and supplies new posts in place of such as have rotted at the base, and provides new boards and panels in place of broken ones, and puts on new coping strips, and incidentally replaces or repairs the crossbeams resting on the fence tops, between which the clothes lines are drawn. Not the poorest or least productive back yard job of the lot, that of the carpenter.

"After him comes, to cover the new work, and it may be the whole fence, the painter, who finds many a job waiting for him in as many back yards.

"And it may even be that the plumber finds some revenue in back yards in clearing choked up drains. And in the winter, when the yards are covered with snow, and it would seem as though all work must be suspended, along comes a man who knows better, the man who goes from house to house seeking jobs at shoveling snow, who knows that the sidewalks are not the only places to be shoveled, who knows that on Mondays they want paths shoveled in the back yard, so that they can hang out the clothes.

"To see the back yards as they appear, say on a summer day, with a cat here and there drowsing in a shady corner, and all everywhere in perfect peace and quiet, might make one unfamiliar with them think that they were always so, that they were complete and finished, and that's all there was about it; but in reality there is, first and last, a lot to do in the back yards. They are a constant source of revenue to many people in many and diverse trades."

Gowns and the Law.

The women in America who are permitted to wear frocks with trains as long as they like will be astonished to learn that in Germany a trailing gown is tabooed. An American lady was accosted in one of the parks in a German city by a policeman, who bade her hold up her gown, inasmuch as the trailing damaged the grass and also, he added, did the gown no good. She demurred, pointing out that, in her opinion, the damage to the gown was of little consequence. At once the policeman produced a formidable looking book in which in equally formidable looking German it was stated that to let a dress drag on the pathway was an offense against the law.—Washington Star.

Millionaires Who Began as Peddlers.

The death of two New York millionaires—Guggenheim and Vogel—who began their careers as pedlers is of interest. The opportunity is still there if the man is of the right sort to embrace it. Vogel's case was particularly interesting, because he was one of the numerous successful merchants who have "crossed the Bowery," who have begun in an humble way on the East side and lived to occupy a skyscraper business house in the Broadway district.—N. Y. World.



PAY IN HEADACHES.

Don't drink, boys, don't! There is nothing of happiness, pleasure or cheer, in brandy, in whisky, in rum or in beer. If they cheer you when drunk, you're certain to pay in headaches and crossness the following day. Don't drink, boys, don't. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE BROKEN BOTTLE.

It Cost Scott a Pretty Sum, But It Opened His Eyes to His Folly.

"Come on, boys, let us go and take a drink."

The speaker was William Scott, a hard working mechanic, who, with three of his shopmates, was on his way home at the close of the week's labors. All of the men had taken several drinks and had begun to show the effects of them, especially Scott, who staggered as he walked.

The four went in and stood before the bar of the saloon, which was but a short distance from Scott's home and had for years been patronized by him. Drunken men seldom drink and leave a saloon when there are two or more together; and on this occasion Scott and his friends stood at the bar and conversed as one after the other treated in turn.

Suddenly their conversation was interrupted by Scott accidentally dropping from his unsteady grasp the bottle from which he was about to pour a drink.

"Hello!" said he, "that was an accident."

"Accident or not, you'll pay for that liquor and bottle," retorted the saloon keeper, whose attention was called to Scott by the crash.

"You don't mean that, Lawrence," said Scott; "it was an accident."

"That's all right," replied the saloon keeper, "but the price of that bottle and liquor will take the profit off many a drink; I can't afford to lose it, and you'll have to pay it."

"But," pleaded the mechanic; "I've but a dollar of my wages left, and I must take it home."

The saloon keeper, however, was inexorable, and Scott handed over the dollar note which was to have given his wife and little ones a Sunday dinner.

When he got his change he turned to the saloon keeper and said:

"I didn't think you would do that, Lawrence, after I've been spending a good part of my wages here for the past ten years."

"Well, if you have, I guess you've got the equivalent of every cent you spent," gruffly responded Lawrence.

"Did I?" said Scott, quietly, and picking up the pieces he started from the saloon.

There was something in his manner that Lawrence did not like, and taking the amount he had received from the mechanic from the drawer, he threw it noisily on the counter and called Scott to come back; but the latter had reached the door and went on out.

He proceeded to his home, and, meeting his wife, he placed the piece of broken bottle in her hand, saying:

"There, Betty, I paid several hundred dollars for that, and I think you'll consider it cheap."

For a moment Mrs. Scott did not understand him; but looking at the pieces of the bottle and inhaling the fumes of the liquor, she intuitively grasped his meaning, and with a glad feeling in her heart, she said:

"What do you mean, William?"

"I mean," said Scott, "that for ten years that bottle has been swallowing my earnings; but now I've bought it, and I am going to see if the broken bottle is not better than the whole bottle."—The Happy Home.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

While you have drink you will have the drunkard.—American Issue.

There are men who starve their children to help the brewer fatten his horses.

Some one remarks that the saloon is the devil's way to man. True. And the man's way to the devil.—Bishop Berry.

The Indianapolis News says it is estimated that one-half of all saloons in that city are owned and controlled by breweries.

Denton, Md., is a prosperous county seat town, and nine-tenths of the business men would fight the return of the saloon to the last limit.

Herne, Mo., is a dry town, of which a local newspaper says: "Most every citizen owns the property in which he lives. Taxes are low. The social and spiritual life is of the highest order."

Indiana's governor will not appoint even moderate drinkers of intoxicants to office. What is a wise policy for many present-day business corporations he holds is good policy for the state in its business.

"It is my sincere belief," declared Sir Richard Burton, "that if the slave trade were revived with all its horrors and Africa could get rid of the white man with the gunpowder and rum which he introduced, Africa would be the gainer by the exchange."

What Will Happen.

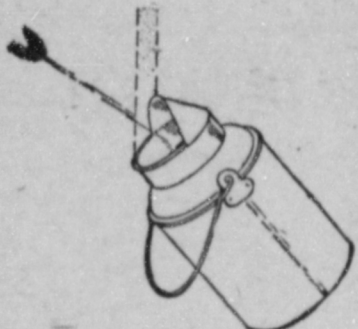
Saloonkeeper.—If I am driven out of this business I won't know what to do. Searchlight.—Go into the tombstone business, and get the job of erecting monuments over the graves of those your business has slain.—National Advocate.



THE MILK PAIL.

How It May Be Handled So as to Keep Out Any Matter Dropping from Cow.

When milk is not to be strained during milking, the sanitary milk pail is best. When such is not done and the milking is done into an open pail it should be held in the position shown in the illustration—that is, sideways, and just as far away from the cow that any matter which may drop off the cow will be sure to clear the pail and fall to the floor. Of course, when the pail gets to be rather full it may have to be held nearer to the cow and in a more vertical position. The Michigan station lays more stress on cleanliness in the stable and of the



POSITION OF MILK PAIL.

cow and milker than on sanitary milk pails. "If the stable is clean and free from dust," says the bulletin, "and the cow properly kept, the milker clean and tidy and the pail sterile the ordinary pail will give nearly as good practical results as the sanitary pail."

Thus far sanitary milk pails are not especially successful. This is true, also, of automatic milkers. I may add that more pains are really necessary in the thorough cleaning of the milk pails and other utensils used for milk than are commonly taken. I fully agree with the Michigan station when it says, in the bulletin mentioned, that it is not sufficient to wash out or rinse out a milk pail or any other milk utensil with warm or cold water and a cloth only. A brush is necessary, and it should be used with zeal and with a goodly amount of warm water at first, then it should be followed by a wash with a solution of sal-soda or lime water, or something akin, for the purpose of removing the fat. After this is done the utensils should be thoroughly rinsed with boiling water, then steamed, which will have a tendency to kill all micro-organisms present. The station considers such treatment the least to be done. I leave off the steaming process for want of facilities. It is a good plan, however, where steam is available.

CALL FOR BETTER COWS.

What Prof. Eckers Has to Say in Regard to the Profits to Be Realized.

Prof. Eckers, of the Missouri college of agriculture, says: "The milk produced by the average Missouri cow will sell for about \$30 at the creamery or when made into first-class butter. A good cow of the dairy breeds will make at least \$50 cash income every year. I have a list of about 50 Missouri farmers who report a cash income of from \$50 to \$100 per cow every year, and these figures do not include the income from the calves and pigs fed on the skim milk."

But, says one, milking is a tremendous task. As a matter of fact, it takes only 60 hours' time, worth about six dollars, to milk a cow six months.

"Last year the cash income from the herd at the college farm was \$82.50 a cow for butter sold and \$12.50 per cow for milk, skim milk and calves, making a total income from each cow of \$95. This year the average income from the same source will be over \$100 for the entire herd of 28. These incomes do not come from feeding expensive feeds or excessive feeding. They are not due to fine barns or unusual treatment of any kind. But they are the result of doing the right thing at the right time in the proper way."

THE CREAM.

Native cows will respond to good care.

It is a good plan to plow them in, then sow the oats and cover with a smoothing barrow.

Men who have graded their herds have often more than doubled their butter product.

When cows are on good spring pasture the condition for the production of milk is about ideal.

The dairy bull should have behind him dam and granddams with good records as milk producers.

No two have the same individuality for the assimilation of food and the manufacture of milk.

To sit down and bemoan one's condition because there are no blooded cows on the farm is nonsense.

One great element of success in dairying is the careful management of the grass lands. Top-dress the meadows.

Be sure to sow a good acreage of peas and oats for early feeding. Prepare the soil well and put the peas in deep—four to six inches.

Goggles for Spraying.

It is a good plan to wear goggles while engaged in spraying fruit trees. Two or three men have had their eyes severely injured lately by accidental squirts of spray liquid.

DON'T NEGLECT ORCHARD.

The Time of Year When the Trees Should Have Their Share of Attention.

The time of year is almost at hand to begin work in the orchard. The failure of a fruit crop would disappoint thousands of people, more so than most any other crop of the farm. Many farmers get good varieties of apple, peach, pear, plum and cherry trees, take them home and dig a hole for each and set them in, and that is the last bit of care they get. And more than likely that is the last of the trees, too.

Farmers say it is hard to get an orchard started. A writer in Farmers' Guide claims there are thousands of dollars lost annually by not setting and caring for orchards right. In so doing farmers have trees of all ages, from three to twenty-five years old, in the same orchard. The stock on the farm is allowed to roam at will in the orchard, breaking down and destroying many valuable young trees. Much is also lost by farmers setting trees in fence corners, and giving no cultivation whatever. Suppose we should plant a field of corn and never cultivate it. What could we expect? Just so with the orchard; it needs cultivation.

Good fruit brings good prices at the present time. Select good varieties and take more pains in setting the trees. Never cramp the roots down in setting, but go at it right. Go to the forest and get rich soil and use about one-half a wheelbarrow full to each tree. Then get right down and straighten the roots out in their natural shape.

Wash all young trees with soapuds each spring and fall. It will destroy many insects and also keep rabbits and mice from gnawing the trees.

Cultivate the young orchard. Truck crops, such as potatoes, melons, cabbage, etc., can be grown until the trees begin to bear fruit. Then it can be sown to clover. In old orchards prune in April. Thin the underbrush and water sprouts out pretty well, then plow with the ordinary breaking plow. Seed to wheat or oats, then sow down to grass. Then see what nice fruit you will have. It will pay you ten times over for all your labor.

Wood ashes is a most valuable fertilizer for bearing fruit trees. Therefore, save all ashes and apply one-half gallon around each tree. They tend to check the thrifty growth and help mature the fruit buds. They also harden the wood and the trees are then not so apt to be winter-killed. Then, their application will destroy many insects which burrow in the ground.

There has been much complaint during the past few years about wormy fruit, especially apples. This can be avoided considerably by letting the pigs have the run of the orchard during the summer months to take up all wormy fruit that falls before it is matured. It certainly destroys many millions of eggs deposited therein.

The question is asked: What fruit is most in demand? I would say that the following find most ready market: Apples, peaches and cherries. They are used more than other kinds of fruit. The demand is very great for all these fruits.

If you are going to raise fruit, go at it right. "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Do not put much stable manure around peach trees, as it is injurious to both tree and fruit. If you wish to raise seedling peaches, put the seed in the ground immediately after taken from the fruit. Never let them get dry. The seedling peach is much harder than the grafted or the budded peach and will stand the winter better. Much choicer fruit may be had by thinning the fruit when young by picking out some of the clusters.

The orchard ought to be the most valuable piece of ground on the farm if kept in good condition.

NOVEL GARDENING WAYS.

How Cucumbers May Be Successfully Grown from a Barrel—Another Plan.

Secure an ordinary barrel and bore a series of good sized holes a few inches apart close to the bottom. Place it in the center of the spot chosen for your cucumber bed, and fill half full of stable dressing mixed with hay, straw or leaves and a little dirt.

Plant cucumber seeds in a circle around the barrel about 18 inches away from it. Attach strings to stakes in the ground just inside this circle of seeds, and to the top of the barrel, as the cut shows. When the cucumber vines begin to grow, train them up the strings. Every day pour a pail of water into the barrel to force the cucumbers.

Another excellent plan, as outlined by the Farm and Home, is to dig a trench about four feet or longer and two feet wide. Make it about one foot deep and fill half full of stable dressing mixed with a few inches of dirt on top and at frequent intervals during the summer pour water into the trench. Drive stakes into the ground near a little earth. Put corner of the trench and nail narrow strips of board to top of stakes at each end, and lay two or three narrow boards across them. This will make a trellis or framework for the vines to run on.

Plant the seeds along the sides of the trench, and when the vines begin to grow train them over the trellis, and you will find it a very easy matter to pick the cucumbers.



Would Have Liked To.

Small Elmer and his father had just had a strenuous interview in the woods.

"I punished you merely to show my love for you," said the father. "That's all right," sobbed the little fellow. "It's a good thing I ain't big enough to re-return your love."—Little Chronicle.

Open-Air Sleepers.

"Sleeping in the open air can only be practiced with safety from arrest by wealthy persons, or those who can show that they have plenty of means and are doing it for experiment—and then only so long as no obstruction is caused," said the magistrate of a London police court the other day.

Setting the Standard.

That tea party in a stable given by an American girl in Rome the other day will put Newport on its mettle. Giving a dinner in a garage will be tame amusement after that; but something can be done by flavoring all the dishes with gasoline.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Nothing But the Truth.

"I thought," said the friend of the family, "you said this election was going to be a walkover." "And it was," replied the ex-candidate, as he let out a soulful sigh. "The other fellows walked all over me."—Chicago Daily News.

Heathen Rites in Japan.

From letters received by the Church Missionary society from Japan, it seems that the severe trial through which the island empire is passing is finding expression in greater earnestness in the performance of heathen rites.

Peculiarity of Wireless.

Experiments conducted by the United States naval fleet in the West Indies have demonstrated that it is not possible to transmit messages by wireless telegraphy as far in the warmer zones as in the cooler latitudes.

Attention, Dr. Osler.

Editor-reporter wanted for an old established weekly, experienced in public affairs, and must be between 40 and 50. Young and "brassy" applicants need not apply.—London Globe.

There Are Large Birds.

When a girl tells a young man that she doesn't eat any more than a bird, he should remember before inviting her to lunch that an ostrich is a bird.—Chicago Daily News.

Something to That Effect.

"What makes his eyes red?" "Bloodshot." "What makes his nose red?" "Er—grapeshot."—Cleveland Leader.

Costly War for Germany.

It is expected that the expenses of Germany's colony in southwest Africa will reach over \$70,000,000 before the present insurrection is put down.

Vast Area of Russia.

Russia in Europe alone has an area of 2,000,000 square miles—23 times the size of Great Britain; the area of Siberia is 5,000,000 square miles.

Ring Made of Human Blood.

The most curious ring in the world is worn by a French chemist, who has collected enough iron from human blood to make this unique ring.

Foreigners Barred.

Japan persists in its refusal to allow foreigners to secure any property, mines, mortgages or railways.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, May 18.		
CATTLE—Common	\$3.25	@ 4.50
Heavy steers	5.00	@ 5.75
CALVES—Extra	5.75	@ 6.00
HOGS—Ch. packers	5.50	@ 5.65
Mixed packers	5.50	@ 5.55
SHEEP—Extra	4.50	@ 4.90
LAMBS—Spring	6.50	@ 9.50
FLOUR—Spring pat.	5.75	@ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	98	@ 1.00
No. 3 red	87	@ 92
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	52	@ 52
No. 2 white	52	@ 52 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	31	@ 31
RYE—No. 2	80	@ 82
HAY—Ch. timothy	12.25	@ 12.25
PORK—Clear mess.	13.80	@ 13.80
LARD—Steam	6.82 1/2	@ 6.82 1/2
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.	16	@ 16
Choice creamery	26 1/2	@ 26 1/2
APPLES—Choice	2.50	@ 3.00
POTATOES—Per bbl	1.25	@ 1.35
TOBACCO—New	5.00	@ 13.00
Old	4.50	@ 14.75

Chicago.		
FLOUR—Winter oat.	5.10	@ 5.20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	94 1/2	@ 97
No. 3 red	89	@ 97
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	48	@ 48 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35	@ 35 1/2
RYE—Western	75	@ 75 1/2
PORK—Mess	12.25	@ 12.30
LARD—Steam	7.20	@ 7.25

New York.		
FLOUR—Win. str's.	4.50	@ 4.65
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	95	@ 95 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	55	@ 55
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35	@ 35 1/2
RYE—Western	75	@ 82
PORK—Family	13.25	@ 13.75
LARD—Steam	7.25	@ 7.45

Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	98	@ 98 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	54	@ 54
CATTLE—Steers	4.00	@ 4.50
SHEEP—No. 1	3.00	@ 3.50

Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	93	@ 93
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	52 1/2	@ 52 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	34	@ 34
PORK—Mess	11.00	@ 11.00
LARD—Steam	6.50	@ 6.50

Indianapolis.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	94	@ 94
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	48	@ 48
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30 1/2	@ 30 1/2



Call at T. J. Moberley's and see the best line of

COLLARS, TEAM HARNESS, BUGGY HARNESS, AND ANYTHING That you need for the horse. Call and get prices they will induce you to buy.

T. J. MOBERLEY, Richmond, - - - - - Kentucky.

Hot Weather Piles.

Persons afflicted with Piles should be careful at this season of the year. Hot weather and bad drinking water contribute to the conditions which make Piles more painful and dangerous. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stops the pain, draws out the soreness and cures. Get the genuine, bearing the name of E. C. DeWitt & Co. Sold by Porter Drug Co.

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS

Owing to poor health I am forced to close out my entire stock to quit business. I have 25 sets of the finest Vermont Marble and granite Tombstones and Monuments which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity to get an extra good bargain. Orders will be filled promptly. Write or call for designs and prices.

Berea Monumental Works.

S. McGUIRE, Prop. - Berea, Ky.

Kodol

DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

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Would You Like My Pictures?

Size 10x14, in colors, suitable for framing. The "KATY" sent with 1914 Calendar for 12 cts. Address

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MONUMENTS.

Gravestones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets

A Creeping Death.
Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plain, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at Porter Drug Co.

To Citizens of Berea and Vicinity:

My shop is the most complete and up to date in this part of the State for doing all kinds of

WATCH and CLOCK WORK, JEWELRY REPAIRING, Etc.

I do work for most prominent people of Berea and vicinity. Work sent to me by mail or express will have prompt attention and charges paid one way.

S. G. FRANKLIN, Mt. Vernon, Ky.
Reference: Bank of Mt. Vernon.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States) Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young Ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for fall term of 14 weeks maybe brought within \$20.50. Winter term of 11 weeks \$27.00. Spring term of 11 weeks \$24.25. Fall term opens September 14.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples, Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

FOR INFORMATION AND FRIENDLY ADVICE ADDRESS THE SECRETARY,

WILL C. GAMBLE - - - Berea, Madison County, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,
Whites Station, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, May 1, 1905.

Going North		Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:46 a. m.	
Arrive Richmond	4:15 a. m.	
Arrive Paris	5:28 a. m.	
Arrive Cincinnati	7:50 a. m.	
Going South		Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea	1:32 p. m.	
Arrive Richmond	2:00 p. m.	
Arrive Paris	3:30 p. m.	
Arrive Cincinnati	6:10 p. m.	
Going South		Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea	1:11 p. m.	
Arrive Knoxville	8:10 p. m.	
Going South		Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:17 a. m.	
Arrive Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	

EQUIPMENT: Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Buffet Parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains numbers 1 and 4 carry Pullman vestibuled Sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.

W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent.



DR. V. H. HOBSON

Dentist
Office next door to Post office. Richmond, Ky.

Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Porter Drug Co., price 50c.

Strictly Genuine. Most of the patent medicine testimonials are probably genuine. The following notice recently appeared in the Atchison (Kan.) Globe: "Joe Tack, a well known engineer, running on the Missouri Pacific between Wichita and Kiowa, lately appeared in a big one, with a picture, and when he was in this office to day, we asked him about it. He says he had terrific pains in his stomach, and thought he had cancer. His druggist recommended Kodol and he says it cured him. He recommended it to others, who were also cured. "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and cures all stomach troubles. Just as surely as the sun shines your stomach can be brought back to its originally pure condition and life sweetened by this lasting and truly the greatest digestant known. Sold by Porter Drug Co.

LOUISVILLE & ATLANTIC RY. CO.

Time table in effect April 16, 1905

EAST BOUND.			
No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	
Versailles	10:15 a. m.	6:30 p. m.	
Nicholasville	11:00	7:16	
Valley View	11:24	7:40	
Richmond, Ky.	11:55	8:10	
Irvine	1:00	9:30	6:30 a. m.
Beattyville	2:40	10:00	7:30
Beattyville Jet.	3:00	10:30	

WEST BOUND.			
No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	
Versailles	7:15 a. m.	3:25 p. m.	
Nicholasville	8:55	2:27	
Valley View	9:28	2:05	
Richmond, Ky.	9:00	1:35	
Irvine	9:50	1:30	2:35 p. m.
Beattyville	11:50	10:50 a. m.	
Beattyville Jet.	12:45	10:30	

No. 2 and 6, 1 and 3 make close connections at Nicholasville to and from Lexington and Cincinnati and at Versailles to and from Shelbyville and Louisville. No. 5 connects at Beattyville Junction for Jackson. For any further information address any local agent, or H. R. SMITH, G. F. & P. Agt., Versailles, Ky.

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Sometimes a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At Porter Drug Co., price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

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UNION MADE
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Also, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.25 for Men; \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.00 for Boys; \$2.00 and \$1.75 for Youths.

The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

COYLE & HAYES

BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Treasurer Osborne made a business trip to Richmond on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bailey visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stigall last week.

Walter Robe was again called home from Portsmouth, O., by the serious illness of his father, W. H. Robe.

Mrs. Arthur Powell, of Middletown, Ohio, a life-long friend of Mrs. K. U. Putnam, is here on an extended visit.

President Frost writes that he is enjoying a good rest at the Mt. Jackson Sanatorium, sleeping most of the time.

Miss Winch, a former teacher of Berea, and two friends from Massachusetts, arrive to-day for a week's visit in town.

Mrs. J. Curtis, of Boston, Mass., an old friend and donor of Berea College, is expected this week at the President's house.

Miss Frances Schultz is expected to reach Berea Monday from Mississippi, where she has been teaching sewing in a colored school there.

Sheridan R. Baker, who finished his course in Louisville College of Dentistry, is here ready for work at his parlors over the printing office.

Miss Lovejoy and Miss Edwards, teachers at Cumberland Gap, and Mrs. Edwards, of Dundee, Ill., spent a day visiting the College this week.

The Printing office has undergone considerable improvements of late. The interior walls and ceiling have received a coat of paint, and water connection has been put in for use

in the office. The latter is the filling of a long felt want.

Field Day occurs a week from to-day (Thursday), and is expected to be one of the best ever held in Berea. The men of all the societies are training hard to win the trophy cup presented by Prof. Chez, and if indications are correct the contest for points will be a close one.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hinman entertained a number of friends at their home last Friday evening. Various progressive games were engaged in with enthusiasm, Mr. A. S. Worthen winning the booby prize. Refreshments of sherbert and cake were served and brought a most enjoyable occasion to a close.

The Oberlin News states that Wesley Frost has been elected editor-in-chief of the *Hi-o-Hi*, a college annual published each year by the Junior Class of Oberlin. This position is considered a great honor, and Mr. Frost is to be congratulated upon his election out of a class numbering one hundred and fifty.

Three parties made a pilgrimage to the Brush Creek caves on Saturday last. The unfriendliness of the elements for a portion of the day detracted some from the enjoyment of the outing, but good company and the presence of optimists who had the faculty of seeing the bright side of a bad day made the discomforts of the trip seem trivial.

A rural free delivery route emanating from Paint Lick has been established on the two pikes between that village and Berea, and the service

will begin June 15. The carrier, A. F. Caldwell, or his substitute, will deliver the official boxes to the patrons who have subscribed for the service about June 5. The route measures twenty-one and a half miles.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper was celebrated at the Parish House last Sunday. The sermon by the pastor was in keeping with the occasion, and set forth the truth of God's great love for His children. Two new members were received into fellowship with the church. On next Sunday the offering for Presbyterian foreign missionary work will be received.

In the Senior graduating class of Ohio College of Dental surgery, Dr. Wm. G. Best received honorable mention in connection with the prize of a silver medal for the best examination in anatomy and oral surgery. Dr. Best arrived in Berea this week and has opened up dental parlors over the post office. The equipment and furnishings are of the most improved type, and those having dental work to be done will find it to their best interests to give him a call.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Switzer, of Cynthia is visiting at the home of her son, Dr. Howard Switzer, Berea. She was accompanied by her youngest son, Walter, who came Saturday and returned Sunday. Mrs. Switzer is eighty-nine years of age, and in possession of all her faculties. She is the only daughter of the Revolution living in Kentucky, her father, Abner Shrophine, having served in the Revolutionary War. She will remain in Berea all summer.

At the chapel services Sunday night the Rev. A. E. Thomson answered the question by a number of scripture references, "Who are the real children of God?" He said there is a belief prevalent among many good people that all are children of God, whether professing a heart faith in Christ or not. The preacher referred his hearers to many passages in the Bible bearing on this point which teach very clearly the truth that only those who accept the atoning work of Christ as their ground for salvation, and have the witness of the Holy Spirit with their spirit, that they are adopted into God's family have a right to call themselves God's children. A short after service was held to which a good number remained. Several expressed a desire to be children of God.

All students who have been in any of Prof. Dodge's classes during the year enjoyed a social hour at the home of their genial teacher on Friday evening last. The company to the number of seventy-five were entertained on the lawn, and from 6:30 to 7:30 laughter and song proclaimed a happy freedom from care. Sherman's march to the sea was reproduced in miniature to the strains of the old song "While we were marching thro Georgia." The presence of such an ardent veteran in the ranks as the venerable Professor gave a dignity to the procession of the mirthful company about the spacious lawn. Light refreshments were served under the trees west of the house. A vote of appreciation was in the heart of each guest for the hour of social enjoyment so kindly provided by the host and hostess, Prof. and Mrs. L. V. Dodge. Misses Welsh and Hendricks kindly assisted Mrs. Dodge in receiving and serving refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomson report a very interesting time during their absence recently. They spent a day and a night at Knoxville College, and met twenty-three of Berea's colored students who were there. While in Knoxville they called on the widow of "Parson Brownlow," who still lives in the same house which she and her husband occupied during the stormy days of the civil war. On the journey from Knox-

ville to Atlanta the engine was badly damaged by running against two heavy boulders which had fallen on the track in the gorge of the Hiwassee river. The engineer and fireman jumped after the engine had been reversed and the brakes set. No harm was done to the train or the passengers, but they delayed there more than six hours. The Congress was extremely interesting and profitable, and arrangements were made to repeat it in 1907. On the return trip, Mr. and Mrs. Thomson visited the Chicamauga battlefield, the National Cemetery at Chattanooga, and Lookout Mountain. They were absent nearly two weeks.

Model Schools Entertainment.

The unusually large crowd which gathered at the Tabernacle on Tuesday evening last enjoyed an exceptional treat in the entertainment given by the members of the Model Schools. The program, which lasted for two full hours, was carried out without a hitch, and each succeeding number equalled its predecessor in interest and excellence. Each production, whether a class exercise or the work of an individual, was given in such a way as to merit only the highest praise. The choruses and drills deserve special mention, the Flower Garden exercise, the Natural Spell, Flag exercise and drill, Song, waving branches, the Rose drill, the song, "Old Glory," and the Whistling Song being particularly popular with the audience. Supt. Edwards, and the teachers who had the preparation of the program in charge, are to be congratulated upon the success which attended their efforts, and the scholars who took part not only did themselves credit but the grades which they represented.

The Faculty Social.

The Industrial Division of the Faculty gave a most successful and enjoyable social to the rest of the Faculty and their wives, in the Industrial Building, from 7 to 9 on Monday evening. A program setting forth the different phases of Industrial education was presented in the first part of the evening, through talks by Mrs. Hill, Prof. Mason and Mr. Gamble, and papers by Messrs. King and Hinman. Dr. Hubbell presided, and opened the meeting with a resume of the work accomplished by the Industrial Faculty since its inception, and spoke on the "Hopes and Possibilities of Industrial Education in the Future." Music by the Big Four Quartet was one of the enjoyable features of the program. The remainder of the evening was spent in social intercourse and the enjoyment of light refreshments. The occasion was profitable from an intellectual and social point of view.

Death of Mr. Robe.

After suffering with pneumonia and complications for over three weeks, the Rev. W. H. Robe passed quietly away in the early hours on Wednesday morning. Though he rallied from the first attack of the fell disease which caused his death, he took a relapse over a week ago and gradually sank until the end came. Mr. Robe has been a resident of Berea ever since the war, with the exception of a few years spent in Ohio. About six years ago he removed with his family to the mountain, which has since borne his name, finding the clear mountain air gave him greater freedom from the asthma from which he was a great sufferer. He joined the army quite early in life, and saw service as an artilleryman along the Mississippi during the Civil War. Since his residence in Berea he has been a comrade in the Capt. James West post of the G. A. R., and from whose ranks he will be greatly missed. For several years he was an instructor in Berea College, and acted as superintendent of Buildings. He did considerable work as a local preacher throughout the surrounding country, which was much appreciated and productive of much good. His jovial and kindly disposition constituted him a general favorite among a wide circle of friends, and his sterling qualities at once placed him in the front rank as a citizen and patriot. He is survived by two sons, Dr. Orin Robe and Walter, of Portsmouth, Ohio, and two daughters, Mrs. VanWinkle, of Berea, and Mrs. Gibson, of Virginia. His second wife and two small children are also left to mourn his loss. As a mark of respect, all College exercises were suspended from chapel hour until noon on Thursday.

The funeral services were conducted in the Parish House by the Rev. A. E. Thomson, at 10 A. M. Thursday morning. Prof. L. V. Dodge, as an acquaintance and G. A. R. comrade of the departed, made some fitting remarks regarding the life and work of Mr. Robe. The local Post of the G. A. R. attended in a body, and the large company of friends and citizens who followed the remains to their last resting place in Berea cemetery testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the sorrowing ones in this hour of trial.

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Are veritable truths, and that we can supply your wants for less money and with more satisfaction than anyone else.

We want you when in need of a new Spring Hat, Dress Goods in silks, silk organdies, cashmeres, lawns, white goods or gingham, Ladies' Underwear, Corsets, Laces, Embroideries, etc., to come to "THE SHOP FOR LADIES" and let us give you more goods and better than you can get anywhere for the money. We carry a line of Mandell Bros. samples for shirt-waist Suits, Skirts and Coats, and shall be glad to supply your needs. Call and see us.

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OF THE
MAN

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IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Interesting Happenings Boiled
Down for the Busy
Readers.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NOTES.

Government Officials' Doings—Crimes
and Casualties—Progress of the
War Between Russia and Ja-
pan in the Far East.

Nebogoff's squadron appeared at daybreak of May 9 20 miles off Cape St. James, preparing to ascend the river to Saigon, where the commander expected to find the necessary orders for effecting a junction with Rojstvensky and retreating his fleet. He was informed, of France's desire that the junction of the Russian squadrons should occur outside of Indo-Chinese waters. Nebogoff then disappeared on the open sea.

A correspondent at Hong-Kong describing the formidable preparations for the defense of Formosa, says the Pescadore islands have been supplied with provisions and ammunition sufficient for two years and are now heavily armed with cannon.

Gen. Linavitch in a dispatch to Emperor Nicholas says: "Our advance posts along the line from Podyouznsche to Shihonzu were attacked by the enemy's cavalry. The Japanese were repulsed. They renewed the attack the next day, but were again unsuccessful."

President Roosevelt was in Chicago for 12½ hours on his return trip to Washington. The time was consumed by one luncheon, three receptions, one banquet and four carriage rides. Honored and honored by his political foes, but personal friends, President Roosevelt was at night the chief guest at a magnificent banquet tendered to him by the Froquois club, the leading democratic organization of Illinois. Surrounded by men who have fought against him in two national campaigns, who deprecate many of his avowed policies, and who have frowned upon some of his political actions, the president was cheered to the echo as he entered and left the banquet hall.

President Roosevelt has reached home from his western trip, which he regards as one of the most enjoyable journeys he has taken since he has been president. He traveled 6,000 miles and passed through 12 states and three territories. Every state and territory in the United States except Florida and Arkansas have been visited by Mr. Roosevelt since he became president.

A terrific wind storm worked havoc to many buildings in St. Joseph, Mo., and vicinity. The loss is \$100,000.

Henry G. Goll, former assistant cashier of the First National bank of Milwaukee, who is charged with embezzlement, may make a confession.

Controller of the Currency Ridgeley has levied an assessment of 66.23 per cent. upon stockholders of the First National bank of Milwaukee to make good the capital stock which was impaired by the defalcation of former President Frank G. Bigelow.

Rr. Adm. Evans reports that the West Indian cruise of the North Atlantic squadron was gratifying in every respect.

An earthquake was experienced at Bender Abbas, Persia, and 50 persons are reported to have been buried by a landslide. Two hundred yards of the mountain behind the town collapsed.

It is known that 26 lives have been lost in the tornado that wrecked part of Marquette, Kan., and did much damage in that vicinity, and that 44 persons had been injured. Of the injured 35 were seriously hurt and some of them may die.

The trustees of the McKinley National Memorial association met and formally approved the design for a mausoleum submitted by H. Van Burne McGonigle. At present the body of President McKinley is in a public vault in Westlawn cemetery, Canton, O.

Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador to this country, has been transferred to Madrid. He will be succeeded in Washington by Baron Rosen, until recently Russian minister to Tokio.

Returns to the chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture made up to May 1 show the area under winter wheat in cultivation on that date to have been about 29,723,000 acres.

Reports of a remarkable tidal wave along the west shore of Lake Michigan were received. The wave seemed to be the highest at Kenosha and Racine, Wis., where a wall of water swept in, causing much damage and alarm along the docks.

Tom Witherspoon, a negro, was taken from officers at Belmont, Mo., 15 miles below Cairo, by a mob of several hundred persons and hanged in the public square to a large swing. He was charged with extorting money from a white man.

A semi-official statement from high sources was published giving France's position in reply to Japan's charges of breaches of neutrality. One of the headings is: "Japan has done in the Philippines and Dutch East Indies the same as she accuses France of doing in Indo-China."

An oil tank containing 14,000 barrels of oil, at Downs, five miles from Fairmont, Va., owned by the South Penn Oil Co., took fire and blazed furiously. A cannon was brought on a train and three shots were fired into the tank, thus releasing the fluid. Loss \$25,000.

The Society of the Army of the Potomac, which held its 36th reunion at Manassas, Va., visited the Bull Run battlefield and other points of interest. At the historic Henry house farm veterans who fought each other in that battle walked arm in arm and pointed out the trying positions occupied by their commands.

Justice Gaynor in the supreme court in Brooklyn gave a decision in which he holds that a contract made in Kentucky, which had been declared illegal by the courts of that state, is illegal and void in New York as well.

Snyder, Okla., was visited by a tornado and part of town was wrecked. The list of dead is expected to exceed 100, and 85 bodies have been recovered; a dozen persons are missing and given up for dead, and of the 41 seriously injured seven are fatally hurt. More than 100 others suffered less severe injuries. Relief was sent from neighboring towns. From Oklahoma City went 100 men to dig graves and seek the dead still in the ruins, and also a dozen undertakers with coffins.

Four more of the persons injured in the Snyder, Okla., tornado are dead—Miss Mize, Mr. Paulson, John McCarr and Miss Ruser—bringing the total number of known dead to 117.

Twenty persons were killed and more than 100 injured in a collision between an express train and a freight at Harrisburg, Pa. A carload of dynamite in the freight train was exploded and the wreckage was destroyed by fire. Most of the bodies were burned to a crisp, and in some cases arms and legs are missing. Two of the bodies have nothing left but a portion of the trunk.

Two more victims of the wreck of the Cleveland and Cincinnati express on the Pennsylvania railroad at South Harrisburg, Pa., have died, bringing the total number of victims to 22. Two others are in a critical condition.

Four men were killed, one was fatally injured and a score of others were more or less seriously burned by the collapse of an immense gas holder at the Point Breeze works of the United Gas Improvement Co., Philadelphia.

A heavy rain and wind storm prevailed in southwestern Oklahoma, assuming the proportions of a cloudburst near Lawton, Okla. The streets of Lawton were flooded and water ran into many houses.

A man who says his name is Daniel Costabile, an Italian, was arrested by Policeman Hopkins while trying to force an entrance at the rear door of the white house about midnight. He was locked up at the police station.

Seven men were killed and one injured, probably fatally, in an explosion in the Cora mine, one of the Heinze properties, near Butte, Mont. One of the men, who was carrying an armful of dynamite sticks, was blown to atoms.

Herbert V. Croker, a son of Richard Croker, the former Tammany leader, of New York, was found dead on a southbound Santa Fe train near Newton, Kan., and it is supposed that he died of opium poisoning.

Nan Patterson, the one-time Florida show girl, was released on her own recognizance from the New York Tombs prison, after almost a year within its walls, awaiting a determination of the charge that she had murdered Caesar Young, a race track bookmaker.

Business failures for the week ending May 11, number 158, against 193 last week, 201 in the like week in 1904, 152 in 1903 and 190 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week number 18, against 29 last week.

A cabinet officer is authority for the statement that Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, will sever his connection with the government service in the near future.

John B. Goodwin, ex-mayor of Atlanta, Ga., the newly appointed grand secretary of Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, was installed at Odd Fellows' hall, Baltimore.

A treaty between France and Mexico has been signed whereby a reduction of postal rates is sought about. The rate of postage to France is now the same as the rate to the United States.

There will be no strike of the miners in the employ of the Pennsylvania Coal Co. and the Hillside Coal and Iron Co., Scranton, Pa., satisfactory terms having been agreed upon.

Howard Malcolm Tichnor, the author, lecturer and critic, is dead at his home in San Francisco after a brief illness.

Matilda Buttengen, 21, and Charles Henderson, 17, were drowned in Lake Michigan, Chicago, when a sailing yacht in which they were sailing capsized.

Gen. Thomas J. Churchill, a former governor of Arkansas and commander of the Arkansas division, United Confederate veterans, is dead in Little Rock, Ark.

Eva Dakin, a Chicago concert hall singer on her way home, shot and killed one of two men who attacked her and tried to rob her.

Accused by his seven-year-old stepdaughter of having killed his wife and infant child by pouring kerosene over their bed as they lay asleep and then setting fire to the bed clothing, Joseph Leiding, of Chicago, was arrested.

At Rome, Ga., Frank Starr, negro, was shot to death after terrorizing the community and threatening for several hours to annihilate all who interfered with him.

A tornado struck the town of Hampton, Mo., and several persons were injured, though none was killed. A drug store, a general store and a blacksmith shop were demolished.

At Nijni, Novgorod, Lieut. Col. Creschner, of the gendarmie, was shot dead as he was entering his residence at midnight on his return from the theater. The house watchman was seriously wounded.

The committee of labor men appointed to call upon President Roosevelt and lodge with him a protest against the employment of federal troops during the present teamsters' strike was granted an audience. He informed them that no request had been made to him for aid but intimated that the strikers and strike-breakers must not violate the laws.

The Employers' Teaming association at Chicago operated 1,900 wagons and made deliveries in all parts of the city. Two non-union drivers were assaulted and beaten, one of them so severely that he will die. Beyond these cases there was no interference with the wagons worth mentioning.

At Memphis, Tenn., Thomas McCall, a night watchman, shot and killed Edith Ferguson and Hal Williamson. The murderer an hour later turned the weapon upon himself, firing a bullet into his head.

Soldiers belonging to the 53d battalion of the infantry reserve pilloaged several Jewish houses in Nicholas street, Kishineff.

Two parties of foreign delegates to the International Railway congress, which closed its seventh session in Washington, left on tours of the United States.

A powerful body comprising leading public men of Europe and America have founded the National Interests and International Conciliation association under the presidency of Senator Berthelot.

William H. Taft, secretary of war, is slated to succeed William H. Moody as attorney general, when the latter retires from the cabinet to take up the practice of law in Boston, his home city. That, at any rate, is the present plan of President Roosevelt.

Unless the president changes his mind, both Herbert Bowen, late minister to Venezuela, and Francis B. Loomis, first assistant secretary of state, will retire from the public service of a result of the controversy in which the two men have been engaged. A prominent member of the cabinet is authority for this statement.

At Blomington, Ill., Conrad Blanchard, a farmer, shot his wife twice, inflicting probably fatal wounds. He then shot himself dead. Both were 50 years old.

The Lindell hotel, St. Louis, will be torn down to make way for a department store. The Lindell has been in existence for 30 years, and was popular with traveling men.

Statistics which have been gathered by the Charity Organization society show that the American negroes are more subject to consumption than any other race of people of which statistics can be secured.

Walter F. Matthews, of Portland, United States marshal for the district of Oregon, has been removed by order of the president.

The seventh session of the International Railway congress ended in Washington. Its eighth session will meet in Berne, Switzerland, five years hence.

Twenty-two miners were killed by a premature explosion during blasting operations in the Almsay coal mine at Resicza, Hungary.

Master carpenters of Jamestown, Wis., declared every shop in the city "open." This will bring about a complete tie-up of building.

A terrific tornado passed two and a half miles southeast of Mt. Pleasant, Tex. One person was killed and many were injured.

The pope has appointed Cardinal Satolli, former papal delegate to the United States, to be protector of the Sisters of Charity of the Incarnate Word at San Antonio, Tex.

Archibald MacKirdy, American vice consul at Muscat, Arabia, was married at St. Margaret church, Westminster, London, to Olive Christian Malvery, an East Indian, who has spent five years working among the poor of London.

In an opinion rendered by Attorney General Moody regarding the application of the eight-hour law to the employees of the Isthmian Canal Co. on the Isthmus of Panama, the attorney general holds that the law applies to those employees.

Mrs. Max Waller was killed and Mr. Waller and three children and a Mrs. White were injured by a windstorm which demolished the Waller home in the Thornbury neighborhood, sixteen miles north of Wichita Falls, Tex.

Italy and Portugal signed a treaty of arbitration similar to that existing between France and Great Britain.

At Hobart, Okla., R. A. Wright, convicted of murder of William Slattery, was sentenced to be hanged July 7.

Repairs to cost about a million dollars, and which will require more than a year's time, are recommended by an official board to survey the United States armored cruiser New York. The cruiser is tied up at Boston and is out of commission.

The eruption of Mt. Vesuvius is again active. There have been heavy explosions and the quantity of lava emitted produces a magnificent spectacle at night.

Artilleryman Dowey, a member of the 68th Co., heavy coast artillery, was killed in Phoebe, Va., by Police Officer Phillips. According to Officer Phillips he had occasion to reprimand three artillerymen for an infraction of a town ordinance, whereupon Dowey picked a fight with him.

A tornado preceded by a heavy hail storm struck Marlow, I. T. Twenty dwelling houses were wrecked and loss of life is reported.

Engineer Harry Taylor was killed outright and two others fatally injured by an explosion of a boiler on an engine.

ON ISLAND OF JOLO.

Fierce Fighting Went on For
Two Weeks.

Loss of Americans Under Command of
Gen. Wood Was Seven Killed and
Nineteen Wounded—The Moro's
Loss Was 300 Killed.

Manila, May 15.—Fierce fighting has been going on the past two weeks on the island of Jolo between the outlaw Moro Chief Pala, with 600 well armed followers and troops under the personal command of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood. Pala's losses thus far are 300 killed, while those of Gen. Wood are seven killed and 19 wounded. Pala and his remaining followers in accordance with Moro tradition, prefer death to capture.

Gen. Wood, with detachments from the 14th cavalry, the 17th, 22d, 23d infantry and constabulary scouts, has driven Pala and his followers into a swamp which has been surrounded.

Pala was a noted slave trader and warrior when the Americans occupied the islands. Later he escaped with his followers to the island of Pala Sekar, near Borneo. One of Pala's leaders deserted and took refuge in the British settlement at Lahad. Pala, discovering his whereabouts, landed with a following and demanded of the British magistrate that he turn the deserter over to him. The demand was not complied with and Pala ordered a massacre. Twenty five persons, including several British were killed. Pala escaped to the island of Jolo and organized the present uprising. It is reported that the Borneo authorities requested Gen. Wood to apprehend Pala dead or alive and turn him over to them.

THE LABOR TROUBLE.

General Strike of Union Drivers in
Chicago Is Threatened.

Chicago, May 15.—Unless compromises are effected by all the opposing interests in the fight now in progress in Chicago between capital and labor the teamsters' strike may spread many fold during the next few days. The refusal of the teamsters' joint council, representing 35,000 union drivers, to accede to the demands of the Chicago Team Owners' association to handle merchandise for all business houses having contracts with the members of the owners organization, without discriminating against the firms involved in the present strike, has brought the controversy to a point where a speedy settlement will have to be made to prevent an extension of the trouble.

There is a possibility, however, that the whole trouble may be satisfactorily adjusted without resorting to such drastic measures. After receiving the announcement of the teamsters' joint council refusing to obey the ultimatum of the Team Owners' association a meeting of the latter organization was held and it was decided to give the teamsters more time to consider the proposition.

THE AUSTRIAN THRONE.

Woman, Claiming to Be Carlotta, Says
She Is the Rightful Heir.

Boston, May 15.—A woman, who claimed to be Carlotta, the wife of Maximilian, former emperor of Mexico and brother of the present emperor of Austria, has left the city after securing some \$40,000 from members of the Italian colony on the pretense that she was the rightful claimant of the Austrian throne.

She is being sought by over 100 residents of the North End district, who for almost eight years have been paying her money to enable her, as they supposed, to gain possession of the Austrian throne upon which event taking place she promised that those who helped her would be made ministers and nobles and be given vast estates.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES.

He Announces That He Will Never
Again Enter the Ring.

Chicago, May 15.—James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, left Chicago for Los Angeles, Cal. It is his announced intention to build a home in that city. Crippled with rheumatism and suffering intermittently from malarial fever, Jeffries says he has put on fighting gloves for the last time, and that he will never again enter the ring. Jeffries, with his brother Jack, owns several mining claims in Arizona, and to these and to mining in general Jeffries says he will devote his time in the future.

Alleged Trusts to Be Investigated.

Chicago, May 15.—Following the present investigation of the packing industries by the federal grand jury, steps will be taken by the federal authorities to make an investigation of the drug and steel industries with a view to determining whether the large firms in control of the bulk of these industries are not violating the anti-trust laws.

The Cases Dismissed.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 15.—District Attorney Hamlin dismissed the cases on the criminal docket against leaders and members of the Western Federation of Miners, charged with responsibility for and participation in the Victor riot of June 6, 1904.

Death of Well-Known Actress.

Chicago, May 15.—Jessie Bartlett Davis, wife of Will J. Davis, the theatrical manager, and well-known actress, died suddenly at her home in this city. The cause of her death was heart disease produced by nephritis.

INTERESTING STATE NEWS

CARRIER RESCUES WOMAN.

He Had An Excited Passenger on His
Wagon Through a Creek.

Newport, Ky., May 13.—With the water sweeping through Phillips creek with the speed of a millrace and the roadbed out of sight, Wm. A. Sprague, who carries the mail between Newport and Grant's Lick, had a frantic struggle with an aged woman who insisted upon jumping out of his wagon in an effort to reach the shore. He had to hold to the dashboard while he stepped into the stream and, putting the woman on his shoulders, he struggled to shore through water up to his chin.

The horse balked in the middle of the stream and he had difficulty in keeping the light wagon from being overturned.

While he was attempting to pacify his passenger the mail sack was swept from the wagon and went hurtling down stream. He induced a farmer to watch his passenger and went in search of it.

He found it lodged against a tree that had been uprooted and had to swim for it. The letters were soaked and it was difficult to decipher some of them.

A POSSE AFTER HIM.

William Shigle Shot and Killed Henry
Murmur, a Farmer.

Owensboro, Ky., May 12.—A posse is scouring the woods with bloodhounds in this county for William Shigle, who killed Henry Murmur at the latter's farm. Murmur was plowing when the man emptied the contents of a shotgun into his body. The men disagreed over some work. The coroner's verdict was murder in the first degree. Much excitement prevails in the neighborhood over the tragedy.

Ike Rhea fired two shots at his wife in an effort to end her life. Both bullets went wild, but the woman's face is powder burned. She had recently sued for divorce, asking for alimony in the sum of \$3,000. She alleges he is heir to \$12,000 from the Ogden estate at Lynchburg, Va., and asks for an attachment on \$3,000 of this bequest.

KENTUCKY RED MEN.

They Voted To Establish a Widows'
and Orphans' Home.

Frankfort, Ky., May 11.—The great council of Kentucky Improved Order of Red Men, in session here, voted to establish a widows' and orphans' home. An annual tax of 60 cents was adopted to create the necessary fund. The home will be located by the next annual council. J. H. Cook, of Montgomery, Ala., great guard of the national council, installed the newly elected officers of Kentucky council.

THE NEW STATEHOUSE.

The Commission Is Ready To Receive
Bids For Excavating.

Frankfort, Ky., May 10.—Architect Andrews, of Dayton, was here in consultation with the statehouse commission and advertisements for bids for the work of excavating the foundation and basements of the new statehouse will be published. Next week all the completed plans and specifications will be shipped here from Dayton and bids for the construction of the building itself will then be asked for.

Freed Brother By Accusing Himself.

Louisville, Ky., May 11.—When the case of Ben Johnson, charged with shooting Orrie May in a fight over a woman, was called in the city court, John Johnson, Ben's brother, arose and avowed that he had done the shooting. As a result Ben was released and John is in jail awaiting trial.

Deal For Farm Land.

Henderson, Ky., May 13.—The largest real estate deal in years was consummated here. It involved the sum of \$50,000 as the consideration for 1,500 acres of fine farming land in this county, sold by T. K. Gibbs and wife, of New York, to James R. and Henry P. Barrett, of this city.

Seized the Distillery.

Louisville, Ky., May 12.—Assistant District Attorney M. H. Thacher filed information in the federal court to obtain judgment of forfeiture of the Charles M. Smith Brandy Distillery at Addysville, Ky. It is alleged that Smith refilled packages without renewing the stamps.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Ky., May 13.—On the tobacco breaks 102 hds of burley were offered at prices ranging from \$5.15 to \$9.50. The number of dark hds was 143; the prices ranged from \$2.60 to \$7.10.

His Wife Missing.

Covington, Ky., May 13.—Mrs. Bettie Rusk, 55, of Spring Lake, Ky., wife of Capt. Rusk, contractor, is missing and is believed to be in Cincinnati. She left home several days ago and her husband found a note saying she had gone forever.

New Military Company.

Newport, Ky., May 13.—The Newport military company has organized with the following officers: Captain, E. K. Metcalfe; quartermaster, P. A. Platz; first lieutenant, E. J. Correll; second lieutenant, R. G. Volge.

THE KENTUCKY DERBY.

Agile Was An Easy Winner Over a
Slow Track.

Louisville, Ky., May 11.—Moving with a long, stealing, effortless stride, Agile, Capt. S. S. Brown's beautiful bay colt, passed under the wire an easy winner over a slow track of the 31st Kentucky Derby. Three and a half lengths behind him came Rams Horn, on whom the hopes of Tennessee and the blue grass horsemen were fixed. Trailing 15 lengths to the rear came Layson, from the stable of T. P. Hayes. With but three starters it was a one horse race. The time for the mile and a quarter was 2:10½. Nearly 20,000 people saw the race run. It was the opening day of the spring meeting of the new Louisville Jockey club.

MAJ. J. D. HARRIS DEAD.

He Was One of the Oldest and Weath-
erliest Men in Kentucky.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., May 13.—Maj. John D. Harris, one of the oldest and weatherliest men in Kentucky, died at his home in Madison county. He was prominent in democratic politics in Kentucky and was a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor in 1887. He was owner of 2,500 acres of blue grass land, and was well known all over the country.

WARNER MUST HANG.

Gov. Beckham Has Refused to Inter-
fere in His Case.

Frankfort, Ky., May 12.—Gov. Beckham has declined to interfere with judgment at Louisville sentencing George Warner to hang for assassination of Pulaski Leeds, master engineer of the Louisville & Nashville railroad. Warner's defense was that he had been blacklisted and refused employment. He has attempted suicide. He is to be hanged May 18 next.

DEBUTANTE STAKES.

Beautiful Bess, From Fred Cook's
Stable, the Winner.

Louisville, Ky., May 12.—Beautiful Bess, from Fred Cook's stable, won the Debuts stake for 2-year-old fillies at Churchill Downs. The Cook filly was a heavily-backed even-money favorite, and won easily by three lengths from Ohlyesa. Lazell, backed from 20 to 1 to 8 to 1, won the third race. Track heavy.

AT CHURCHILL DOWNS.

Lady Toddington and Lexington Lead-
er Carried the Bulk of the Money.

Louisville, Ky., May 13.—Second choices and "good things" took all save one of the events at Churchill Downs. The card was featureless and was run off over a very muddy track, books and bettors alike being at sea in their calculations. Lady Toddington and Lexington leader carried the bulk of the public money in their respective races.

CYCLONE VICTIM.

Young Son of W. B. Snook Died of
His Injuries.

Louisville, Ky., May 13.—Sydney Snook, chief deputy in the local customs office, received a telegram from his brother, of Snyder, Okla., saying that his four-year-old son, Bryant Snook, had died of injuries received in the cyclone. The telegram states that the rest of the family are alive.

A Native of Kentucky.

Memphis, Tenn., May 12.—R. W. Tilford, organizer of the present Cotton States League and first president of the organization, died at his Greenville (Mississippi) home. The deceased was a native of Frankfort, Ky., where he leaves many relatives.

Is Given Life Sentence.

Covington, Ky., May 11.—Jas. Russell, charged with stabbing his wife to death, was sentenced to serve the remainder of his life in the penitentiary. This ends one of the most remarkable cases ever heard in the Kentucky criminal courts.

Given a Life Sentence.

Harrodsburg, Ky., May 12.—Abbe Demaree, colored, who shot and killed Ella Meaux, his sweetheart, was given a life sentence in the penitentiary. Fletcher Ogle and B. W. Lockmiller were each given four years. They robbed a farmhouse.

Judge Pence's Funeral.

Covington, Ky., May 13.—Amid sorrow profound and impressive Judge Cecil W. Pence was consigned to the tomb in Highland cemetery, Covington. The funeral was one of the largest ever leaving this city.

Kentuckians Are Elected.

Kansas City, Mo., May 13.—The Southern Baptist Educational conference has elected D. W. H. Harrison, president of Bethel college, Russellville, Ky., vice president; George W. Norton, Louisville, treasurer; Wm. P. Harvey, Louisville, auditor.

Police Chief Given a Badge.

Covington, Ky., May 13.—Chief of Police Henry B. Shuler, of this city, is the recipient of a fine badge. It is of solid gold, the regulation size, surmounted by a large eagle. The token is a memento from many friends.

AGENCY FOR

Keylor's
CANDY.

JOE'S, - - Richmond, Ky.

PRODUCE,
CHICKENS,
GEESE, TURKEYS,
EGGS, HIDES,
TALLOW, ETC.

Bought at top notch prices by

J. S. GOTT,

Depot Street, - - - Berea, Ky.

STOP!

Wearing those old shoes. Bring them to me and I will make them look like new. I am prepared to do all kinds of

Shoe Repairing

Neatly and Promptly. Shop in rear of Gamble House. Open every afternoon from 2 until 5:30. Your patronage is solicited.

L. DARIER.

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LICENSED EMBALMER
AND UNDERTAKER.

Successor to B. R. Robinson.

All calls promptly attended to night and day.

Telephone No. 4. - Berea, Ky.

W. M. TANKERSLEY,

Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry repaired and
Cleaned. Satisfaction
guaranteed.

If my work is not satisfactory I will do the work over free of charge.

BICKNELL & EARLY'S STORE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY

Real Estate in Berea.

Anyone wanting to sell or buy improved or unimproved property in Berea, Ky., call on J. P. Bicknell, as he is in the business. I have 40 acres right in the corporation of Berea, which I will sell to any one who wants to make money on town property.

WHAT IS WORTH PAINTING
Is worth painting well. Then be consistent and use Green Seal Liquid Paint. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

FOR SALE.

28 tons of nice Timothy baled hay, 60 cents per hundred, delivered in or near Berea; or 55 cents at the farm. **SHELBY C. TUDOR,** Berea, Ky.

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00 - - - All druggists

Spring Goods

WE HAVE THE NEWEST, MOST COMPLETE, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS IN BEREa.

Spring Goods Are In

DRESS GOODS, MOHAIRS, SERGES, FRENCH MADRAS, SILK MULLS, SILK WAISTING, GINGHAMS, ORGANDIES, LAWNS, PERCALES, DRESS LINENS, OPERA CREPE, AND SUMMER SUITINGS OF ALL KINDS ARE FOUND HERE IN THE LATEST STYLES.

WE HAVE THE NEWEST NOVELTIES IN THE POPULAR SHADES OF BLUES AND BROWNS.

OUR STOCK OF WHITE GOODS IS COMPLETE IN ALL THE NEW STYLE PATTERNS.

COYLE & HAYES.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

MADISON COUNTY.

PEYTONTOWN.
May 15.—Rev. T. H. Broadus preached the annual sermon for the Good Samaritans Sunday.—Mrs. Sallie Moran and Mrs. Mary Fife went to Cincinnati Sunday to spend the summer.—Deacon White and sister Mary attended church at New Liberty Sunday.—Mrs. Allena Rice spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother.—Rev. L. Miller preached at the church Sunday night.—Rev. Lonza Campbell preached at Posom's Kingdom Sunday.—Mrs. Amanda Campbell, of Winchester, is here visiting friends.—Mrs. Ellen White is visiting her sister at New Liberty.

NOTE.
May 15.—The memorial services at Pilot Knob, Sunday, were attended by a very large crowd. The services were introduced by an address entitled, "Christian Character," by O. P. Jackson.—Mrs. Jennie Brown and two sons, Bertrand and John L., from Lowell, Garrard Co., attended Pilot Knob church Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. George Moody and son, Dwight L., of Paint Lick, also attended.—Hudson J. Powell, who has been very ill for the past three weeks is slowly improving.—Miss Edna Moody, who has been visiting at Richmond for the past two weeks, has returned home.—Davis Munday, formerly of this place, has gone to Hamilton, Ohio. He has left many friends behind him to regret his departure.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

BOONEVILLE.
May 13.—The May term of Circuit court is in session this week. A number of important cases are being tried.—The Normal closed Friday last, thus giving the prospective teachers a short vacation before the examination which will be on the 18th and 19th. T. P. Gabbard and D. W. Mainous have been appointed as examiners.—Rev. Campbell will preach at Union, the first Sunday in June, at 3 p.m. Let all be present to hear him.—S. S. Dalton, of McWhorter, accompanied by his daughter Addie, passed thru here last week on their way home from Jackson, where Miss Addie has been attending Lee's Institute during the past year.—Uncle Steve Gabbard visited the home of G. W. Seale, Sunday. Uncle Steve has recently been granted a pension for wounds received in the Spanish-American war.—Morgan Evans, of Richmond, was in town during the week buying horses.—News comes to us of the intended wedding of Arthur Garrett and Miss Lenna Wilson Roberts, both of Major.—Several others of that vicinity intend to embark on the matrimonial voyage very soon.—The Cow Bell band is in fine practice now.

MENIFEE COUNTY.

CEDAR GROVE.
May 15.—The marriage of Miss May Todd to Jim Richmond is expected soon.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGuire visited Mr. and Mrs. M. B. McGuire Sunday.—Farmers in this vicinity have about finished planting corn.—C. B. Mayes, our bustling carpenter, has completed the Macedonia church house.—Reubie Abney visited Roy and Burdett Martin Sunday.—Misses Annie and Mattie McGuire visited Virginia Martin Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin attended church at Fair View Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA.
May 15.—Born to the wife of O. M. Payne, a 12 lb. boy.—Esquire Owens was in Berea Saturday on business.—Mr. W. S. Shearer lost a good horse last week from distemper.—Joseph Evans and wife, J. S. Moore and wife, Willie Mullins and wife, all celebrated Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Swinford's birthday yesterday.—Miss Ella Lake was visiting friends on Clear Creek, Saturday and Sunday.—Uncle Wallace Clark, one of our oldest and best citizens of Rockcastle County, passed away last week. His remains were laid to rest in the Bud Abney Cemetery.—He was a member of the Baptist church and a good Christian worker.—Milton Abney went to Jellico to work, but was brought home by his brother very sick with the fever. He has not been expected to live.—Charley Phillips, of Climax, has gone to Hamilton, Ohio, to spend the summer.—Wesley Abney and wife were visiting friends at Johnetta Sunday.—Andrew Martin was in Disputanta Monday on business.

ROCKFORD.

May 16.—T. C. Viars is very sick at this writing.—J. W. Todd went to Berea Monday on business.—Charlie and John D. Thomas and C. Holman left Monday for Louisville, Ky.—Eli Bullen and Alfred Gadd called on Thomas Linville Sunday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. A. Gadd visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Linville Sunday.—Miss Nora Linville visited her cousin, Reecie R., Saturday and Sunday.—The marriage of Tom Linville to Miss Frances Brock is expected at an early date.—Mrs. A. T. Abney of Disputanta, visited Mrs. W. H. Stephens Sunday.—Misses Annie and Mattie McGuire visited Miss Vergie Martin Sunday.—Miss Stella Gadd was at Rockford, Monday on business.—We wish to correct the mistake made a few weeks ago of the marriage C. B. Mayes to Miss Lou Singleton. It was Jim Richmond instead of C. B. Mayes.—We are having plenty of rain and mud now, corn will grow and so will the weeds.

JACKSON COUNTY.

EVERGREEN.
May 14.—We are having lots of rain here.—Joe Burk and wife and James Burke and wife have moved to Tenn.—Robert Howard, of Berea, was here Monday applying for the Pine Grove school.—Mrs. Sarah A. Lake is very sick.—Emery Anyx lost a fine cow last week.—Bill Beck found a bunch of sang which weighed 4½ pounds.—Gather Philbeck and family visited Walter Martin Sunday.—Leonard Martin and Green Lake were at Mullins Station Saturday.—Rev. Daniel Boone Clemmons preached at Robert Jones Sunday to a very large crowd.—Cash Griffin has gone to Estill county to visit friends.—Archie Bundy has come back to Thomas Jones.—Mrs. Louisa Griffin had a hundred panels of fence burned last week.

ECONOMIC HOUSE-PAINTING
Does not depend upon buying the cheapest paint without regard to quality. There are some paints which cost less than "Green Seal," but they are more expensive in the long run. For Sale by Porter Drug Co.

Kentucky Flashes

SHERIFF SUES JUDGE.
He Was Forced To Pay \$170 To Keep Out of Jail For Contempt.

Frankfort, Ky., May 17.—Sheriff A. G. Jeffers, of Franklin county, filed suit in the Franklin circuit court to recover \$170 which Circuit Judge R. Frank Peak required him to pay into the Anderson circuit court, as he alleged, "arbitrarily" and "unlawfully," to prevent his being incarcerated in the county jail of Anderson county for contempt of court. He was ruled for contempt for failure to collect on an execution when the judgment had been ordered by Gov. Beckham respite for a period of 12 months, and for the additional reason that the parties against whom the judgment was taken were insolvent. State Auditor Hager was made a party defendant, the money having been reported to his department by the trustee of jury fund for Anderson county.

KENTUCKY DENTISTS.
Dr. Henry Pirtle, of Louisville, Was Elected President.

Lexington, Ky., May 17.—The 34th annual convention of the Kentucky State Dental association was brought to a close here with the election of the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Henry Pirtle, Louisville; vice president, Max M. Eble, Louisville; secretary, W. M. Randall, Louisville; treasurer, F. R. Wilder, Louisville; board of trustees, N. T. Yeager, Louisville; L. F. Huffman, Lexington; M. H. Dalley, Paris. The board of trustees were empowered by the association to recommend J. W. Jewett, of Eminence, and J. C. Montgomery, of Elizabethtown, to be appointed by Gov. Beckham as members of the state board of examiners.

BOX OF VALUABLE PAPERS.
Was Recovered After Being Hidden For 41 Years.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., May 17.—Rev. Edward O. Guerrant, the evangelist, has returned to his home after a trip to Virginia in search of a box of valuable papers he hid during the civil war 41 years ago. The papers were very important and were hidden by Guerrant, who was adjutant general under Gen. John Morgan, to prevent Gen. Phil Sheridan from obtaining them. The box was hid at Roanoke, Va., and was found after all these years in the possession of a son of the man with whom they were left. They are highly prized by Dr. Guerrant.

ANTI-MOB LAW BILL SIGNED.
Was Introduced By the Only Colored Member of Illinois Legislature.

Springfield, Ill., May 17.—Gov. Deenen signed the anti-mob law bill introduced by Edward D. Green, of Cook county, the only colored member of the last general assembly. The bill provides for vacation by proclamation of the sheriff's office when that official allows a prisoner to be taken from him and lynched, and provides for a fine of \$1,000 for participation in a lynching mob.

GEN. GOMEZ'S CONDITION.
Operation Necessary To Arrest Threatened Gangrene.

Santiago, Cuba, May 17.—The family of Gen. Maximo Gomez, who is critically ill, have arrived here accompanied by doctors from Havana. After a consultation it was agreed that an operation was necessary to arrest the threatened gangrene. He is suffering but his condition is reported favorable.

The Russians Reinforced.
London, May 17.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Tokio reports the reinforcement of the Russian forces at Possiet Bay "owing to the advance of the Japanese army." The same correspondent says that on May 6 Japan sent a third strongly worded protest to France on the neutrality question.

Valuable Painting Found.
Heidelberg, May 17.—A life-size bust picture by Albrecht Duerer of the Saviour, crowned with thorns, has been found in the house of an obscure resident of Offenburg. The canvass bears Duerer's monogram and the date 1524.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies
Phaetons
Runabouts
Surries
Traps
Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give. No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom, Qualities up to Top notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire.
Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,
C. F. HIGGINS, Prop. Richmond, Ky.

Miss Lidia Isaacs
Has bought Williams' outfit, and is now prepared to do
PRESSING AND CLEANING.
Mending also neatly done.
Prices reasonable.
House on Right Hand Side of Center St.

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE
Meals and Lodging.
J. R. ENGLE,
Depot Street, Berea, Ky.

OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY
Department of Dentistry—University of Cincinnati,
Central Avenue and Court Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
This College was organized in 1845, and the 60th annual session begins October 3rd, 1905. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optical Spring and Fall courses in clinical instruction are also given. For further information and announcement, address H. A. SMITH, D. D.S. Dean, 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Law Department of the University of Cincinnati
Established 1833 HAS 3,500 GRADUATES
New building and equipments with all modern conveniences.
Latest and most approved methods of instruction, with a splendid corps of teachers.
Three years' course, leading to degree of L. L. B.
The 74th year of this School opens September 26th, 1905.
For Announcements and further information address
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DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)
Cures Cholera Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY.
Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.
Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHINA is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.

Try for Health
222 South Peoria St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.
Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.
Surgis Dumber
Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?
WINE OF CARDUI

Suffering
Will Not Help Your Disease, but Will Weaken Your Nerves.
Folks who think it is better to bear pain than soothe it—are wrong. Old-fashioned doctors used to say it was better, because they had nothing with which to ease pain but dangerous, heart-paralyzing drugs. But now, that a safe remedy has been found, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, it is wrong to suffer, for nothing can be gained but weakened nerves. A safe rule to remember is: When in pain, take an Anti-Pain Pill. This will soothe your quivering nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain by restoring the natural secretions, in which they differ from opium and similar narcotic drugs, which relieve pain by checking the action of the glands. They are sure and harmless, and are the latest medical treatment for the cure of Headache, Neuralgia, Backache, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Toothache, Stomachache, Menstrual (Monthly) Pains. Also nerve irritations like Sea-Sickness, Car-Sickness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, etc. Pleasant to take, quick in results. "I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for sick, nervous headache, and have received the best results. I heartily recommend their curative properties, for they are successful." REV. RAY A. WATROS, D. D., Iowa City, Ia. Sold by druggists, at 25c. Money back if first box does not help. Never sold in bulk.
FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

HANNA'S LUSTRO-FINISH
Beautiful and durable. Used on floors and other woodwork. "Made to walk on." The only way to properly finish a floor. See the finished samples. At Porter Drug Co.